

Mrs. Joe Rice spent a couple of days with relatives and old friends at Weyauwega, the last of the week.

Gregory O'Keefe, son of Mrs. John O'Keefe of Custer, is employed as a clerk in the H. D. McCulloch Co. store.

Mrs. E. C. Kellgren and two children of Nekosia are visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Schantz, on Church street.

Geo. Moeschler, formerly with the Palace of Sweets, is now employed as candymaker in the Nile Candy Kitchen at Appleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Seeger of Abbotford arrived in the city on Friday last to visit for a few days at the home of their son, L. J. Seeger, 430 Clark street.

Chas. Albertson, who recently left for the west, has arrived at Los Angeles, Cal., where he expects to spend the winter, being located at 221 West 3d street.

Dr. Frank W. McHugh of Ontonagon, Mich., arrived in the city on Thursday for a short visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McHugh, on Clark street.

John Berndt of Daney was a visitor to the city on Friday. The young man leaves for the northern woods this winter, where he expects to be employed at logging.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Meehan, Sr., returned to their home in Milwaukee on Friday last after an enjoyable visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. E. J. Pfiffer, on Strong's avenue.

Mrs. Otto Kreutzberg and little daughter left for their home in Chicago on Thursday after a visit at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. John Week, Pine and Wisconsin streets.

E. P. Trautman, superintendent of the Stevens Point Water Co., spent Saturday at Minneapolis, going up to witness the football game between the Wisconsin and Minnesota university teams.

Mrs. John F. Clark of St. Paul has been a guest at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. G. B. Clark, corner East avenue and L. street, for a few days while on her way home from a visit at Des Moines, Iowa, and Chicago.

Ed. Burk, whose home is in the city of Kenosha, was a visitor to the city on Thursday, coming down with a load of potatoes, the market at Kenosha, where Lawrence Breitenstein is the principal buyer, being temporarily glutted.

Stevens Point Lodge, No. 1, B. P. O. E., has some invitations for a party to be given at their hall on Wednesday evening. With this, music for which will be furnished by Weyauwega orchestra. Luncheon will be served at midnight.

Frank R. Seymour of Green Bay, manager of the Green Bay & Western R. R., and C. A. Norington of Grand Rapids were among those from outside the city that attended the meeting of the Business Men's Association in this city last Thursday evening.

Mrs. C. A. Lane spent a couple of days at Portage, the last of the week, going there to attend the funeral of her uncle, Clinton Spicer, whose death took place at Portland, Oregon, following an operation. He moved to the west only a few months ago.

Mrs. M. E. Egan, widow of E. E. Egan, spent a part of last week visiting her son and daughter at the home of H. J. Egan, who attended the wedding of Miss Sally Gellan and Edward W. Miller, which took place at Casimir on Monday morning of last week.

Anthony Luby, one of Portage county's prominent residents, who in the early days made Stevens Point his home, for many years has been a Stockton farmer, was a visitor to the city last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Luby may move to town in the near future, to reside here permanently.

Mrs. Peter Peska, whose funeral took place from St. Peter's church last Friday morning, had been sick for several weeks, she having contracted a severe cold while picking cranberries in September. She resided at 917 Franklin street and was an old resident of the city, aged 79 years. Her husband and six children survive, the family being in a very needy condition.

Was a Fortunate Escape.

Mrs. Laura Myers, whose home is at 239 Wood street, had a narrow escape from serious injury last Thursday afternoon. She spent part of the day visiting her aged mother, Mrs. Geo. Taylor at Plover, returning home in the Green Bay & Western. Getting off at the South Side stopping place, she alighted with the train stopped, but suddenly discovered when she was started by the approach of a runaway team, almost upon her. With rare presence of mind, Mrs. Myers sprang behind a large telegraph pole, while the team dashed by in the path where she stood a moment before. A few yards away the wagon was overturned and the horses ran some distance before being captured. It was indeed a narrow escape for this estimable lady. The team belonged to W. Her Gasas of Sharon, who left them untied while he was making some purchases and they became frightened at the train.

Participants in Recent Home Talent Entertainment Enjoyed Receptions Tendered to Old and Young Wednesday Last.

The reception given at the Boy Scouts hall to those who participated in the recent rendition of "Fi-Fi," last Wednesday evening, was an enjoyable affair in all respects. From 4 to 6 o'clock the children, chaperoned by Mrs. C. A. Lane, Mrs. C. A. Gardinier and Miss Margaret Clifford, participated in various games and indulged in ice cream, cake and crackerjack, and their delight was certainly genuine. From 8 to 10 the older member of the cast and choruses, together with the chaperons, the total numbering about seventy, enjoyed a banquet that had been prepared by Mrs. Wm. Cooper and which was served by a delegation of Boy Scouts. At the close short talks were made by most of those present, L. G. Schneller acting as toastmaster, and to whom, together with A. E. Bourn and J. W. Merry, much of the credit is due for the successful financial outcome of "Fi-Fi of the Toy Shop." The High school orchestra furnished music for the banquet and also for a dance that was enjoyed for an hour or more as a fitting finish to one of the best home talent entertainments given here in years.

Must Be Sanitary.

Thos. Tronson and John Brandom, both of the town of Amherst, were brought before the county court last Thursday charged by R. B. Southard, state dairy and creamery inspector, who made a complaint that "while engaged in the manufacture of cream from milk by a milk separator, they did then and there wilfully maintain the premises where the cream was produced in an unsanitary condition." A plea of guilty was entered and a fine of \$25 and costs was imposed.

It Was Sentence Day.

The three boys, Rowland Meyers and Ambrose and Frank Peska, who recently entered a store on Water street and the residence of A. R. White, corner of Elk and Wisconsin streets, stealing cash and other articles, were taken to Waupaca last Thursday, where Judge Park is holding court, and were sentenced to the Industrial school at Waubesa until they shall reach the age of twenty-one. The ages of the boys range from eleven to 15 years. Frank Simonson, convicted of habitual drunkenness, was at the same time sentenced to the county jail for six months. It is probable that Simonson will be put to work on a farm, or some other place in the county, in accordance with the new law. Under-sheriff Guyard and Dist. Atty. Sickles accompanied the prisoners to and from Waupaca.

High School Agriculture.

The following is an excerpt from a bulletin by Dick J. Crosby, specialist in agricultural education, United States Department of Agriculture: "Wherever the teaching of agriculture in high schools has been taken seriously, wherever suitable equipment and capable teachers have been provided, the schools and everyone connected with them have been benefited, the attendance has increased, the school work has assumed a more businesslike air, and it dealt with the realities of life, with real problems instead of imaginary ones, and the relations between teachers, pupils and parents have become closer and more sympathetic."

The boys in school have gone about their work more cheerfully, it has seemed to them worth while—a part of the business of life—and they are less anxious to get away from it "to begin doing something," as boys used to say. They stay in school longer, many boys in the agricultural courses are older than those in the other courses. Boys who would be going out to swell the ranks of incompetent, half-educated, half-washed labor it were not for the appeal of this new scientific and business-like approach to this oldest but least understood human occupation.

It is not so important that a new subject has been added to the curriculum as that the school has changed front. Instead of trying to educate a select few for high professional positions, it is endeavoring to make a better people and a better land.

YOUR HAIR MAY BE YOUR FORTUNE

Beautiful hair is the fortune of many a woman by adding charm and luster to an otherwise plain face. Nothing means more to good looks than beautiful hair. It adds to the attractiveness of every feature. Without it you can't be beautiful, with it you will at least be pretty.

To have beautiful hair, use Harmony Hair Beautifier. It will improve the beauty of your hair, taking away the dull harshness and stringiness, softening and polishing every hair in your head and making it soft, silky, glossy, easier to put up and keep in place, and at the same time giving it a rich and lasting rose fragrance that will delight both you and those around you.

Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not darken the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep your hair and scalp dandruff free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick and thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made. Alex. Krembs Jr. Drug Co., corner Main street and Strong's avenue.

Such Is the Verdict of All Who Heard Prof. Jackson of Grand Rapids at Local Business Men's Club.

In the absence of T. H. Hanna, president of the Stevens Point Business Men's Association, the ex-president, Mayor Walters, presided at the opening meeting for this fall, held last Thursday evening. The session was opened with an excellent banquet, served by the ladies of the Presbyterian church, and seemed to be much appreciated by the sixty-five or seventy gentlemen present. At the close Secretary C. S. Orthman told of his recent trip to Milwaukee to attend the initial meeting of the secretaries of the Wisconsin Commercial clubs, when he was chosen as treasurer, and told of some projects that had been advanced for the benefit of the public at large and business men in general and thru which he hoped that the two local clubs, the Business Men's and Merchants, would become amalgamated, making one big organization.

D. E. Frost introduced a resolution of condolence upon the death of the late W. B. Buckingham, first vice president of the association, who passed away since the last meeting, and it was unanimously adopted and ordered placed upon the minutes.

Prof. M. H. Jackson, of Grand Rapids, principal of the Wood county training school, was then introduced and in starting out mentioned the names of ten present, descendants of ten different nationalities, his subject being "Nationalities." He said he recently attended a meeting of county superintendents in Wisconsin, seven of whom were of foreign birth and the parents of seventy per cent came from lands across the sea. This he gave as an example of this great cosmopolitan country of ours, its present possibilities and future prospects, and especially as it applies to our grand state of Wisconsin.

Mr. Jackson said that the Stevens Point Normal is doing more to educate the young men and women of foreign parentage and sending them out to teach among their people than any school in the state, and at different times during his address paid fine tributes to the school and its faculty.

The speaker took his audience in a pleasant trip across the "big water," where he visited a year or more ago,

stopping at different points of interest in England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and Italy, and his interesting descriptions were punctuated with so many happy recollections and genuine witticisms that all present would have been pleased to tarry with him for two hours instead of one.

Mr. Jackson told of the home of Shakespeare at Stratford-on-Avon, of the Oxford University and the "Old Curiosity Shop," in London, where he spent the 4th of July, which he celebrated by shooting a couple of firecrackers up a chimney in his room, but the English people do not celebrate the day—because we do. He spent a brief time in Paris, going from there to Brussels, Belgium, where the famous battle of Waterloo was fought with Napoleon on one side and the Duke of Wellington on the other. His visit to the "Passion Play" at Oberammergau, in Bavaria, the speaker declared, was one of the most interesting places on his tour and his feeling comments upon those who portrayed some of the principal characters in the time of Christ, left their impression.

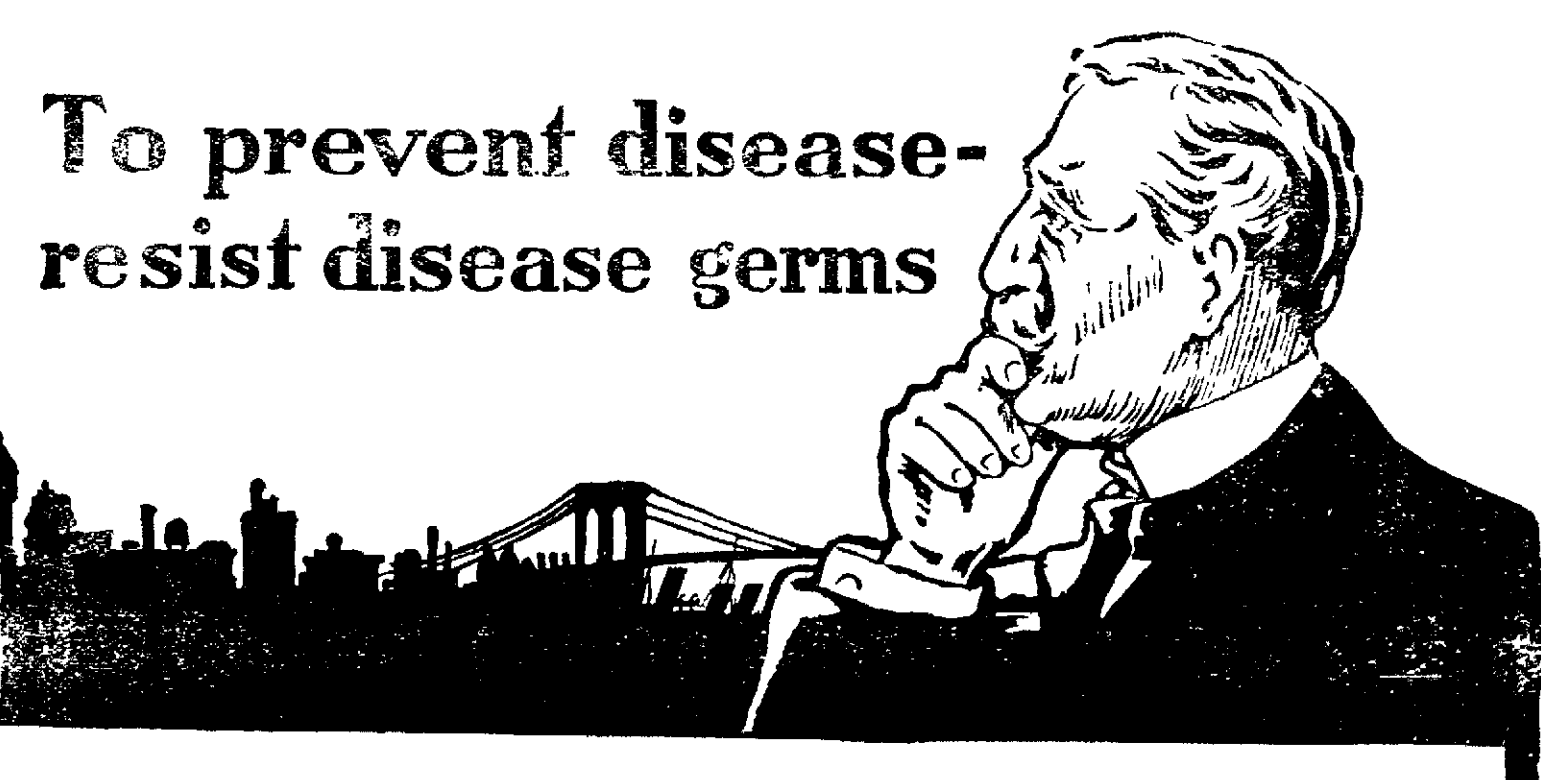
Irish, Scotch and German songs and ballads were recited in the brogue of the two first named countries and the language of the latter, and all were clever and given with much perfection. Other most interesting places that Mr. Jackson visited were Venice and Rome, his gondola experiences in the first named city being told in a manner that caused much laughter, while his visit to the Vatican was told in a manner that would remove prejudice from the minds of his hearers, if any was present.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Mr. Jackson and his election as an honorary member of the club, upon motion of F. J. Blood.

Takes Usual Number of Awards.

Wisconsin took its usual number of awards at the National Dairy Show in Chicago last month—more than any other five states. And why shouldn't the state that has the fine cattle take the most awards? Wisconsin certainly is a blooded stock in the dairy business, and all the communities are doing their full part to increase the number of permits by the state to reduce the number of cattle and pigs that are a good deal of a high price, but a better keep.

To prevent disease—resist disease germs



SMALLPOX is prevented by vaccination — the injection of vaccine. DIPHTHERIA is prevented by the injection of anti-toxin. These enable the body to produce substances which prevent the growth of smallpox and diphtheria germs in the blood. There are many other diseases, nearly, if not quite as dangerous, and far more common — typhoid fever, the grippe, bronchitis, pneumonia, catarrh, rheumatism, and a score of others — that can be prevented less painfully and more easily by making the body strong to resist germ infection.

Rexall

TRADE MARK

Olive Oil Emulsion

(With Hypophosphites)

Is designed for the prevention as well as the relief of disease — by enabling the body to overcome the germs. It, at the same time, strengthens and tones the nerves, nourishes the blood, puts the entire system into a proper healthy condition to combat and successfully resist disease.

Every person not in perfect health has incipient germs of some distressing ailment in his or her system. Cold weather, over-work, excesses of any kind, are liable to bring about just the conditions under which those latent disease germs will get the upper hand, and put you on your back "down sick."

You who are run-down, tired-out, nervous — You who, though not sick enough to give up, still don't feel good —

You who are apparently well, and want to stay well — Take home a bottle of Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion today, and use it as a means to get well and keep well.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is a real nerve-food tonic.

In this it is different from most other so-called "tonics" which either have no food value and do nothing more than temporarily stimulate you, leaving you in a worse condition than before — or, having food value, still

are so unpleasant to take that many people can't keep them down.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is pleasant to take. The Hypophosphites it contains tone the nerves. The pure Olive Oil nourishes both nerves and blood.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion strengthens you, puts snap and ginger and vitality into your system. It makes you feel better and stronger. It improves your digestion and your bowel action.

It contains no alcohol nor any dangerous or habit forming drugs.

It is guaranteed to be just as represented above — to do all that is claimed above — to satisfy you in every way, or your money back without quibble or question. Enough for full two weeks' treatment, \$1.00.

Sold only at The Rexall Stores — the World's greatest Drug Stores — and always with a full guarantee of complete satisfaction, or your money back.

Sold in this community only at

The Rexall Store

KREMBS DRUG STORE

CORNER MAIN STREET and STRONG'S AVENUE

Rexall means "King of All"

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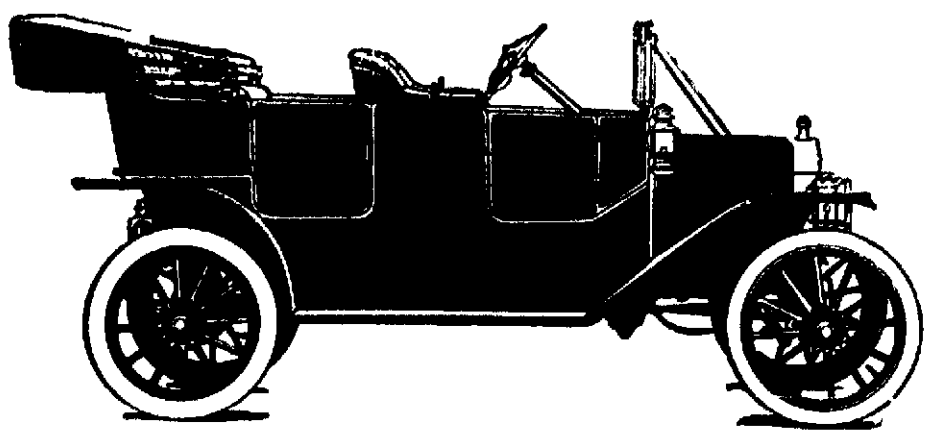
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY

We offer you High Grade Seeds at a Low Price

Medium Clover \$9.25 per bu.
Mammoth " 9.20 per bu.
Timothy 3.00 per bu.

Subject to Market Changes and Being Unsold.

The Skalski Co.



THIS \$600.00, 1914 FORD TOURING CAR, fully equipped, goes to the young lady who has the most votes at the close of The Gazette's big subscription contest, Saturday, Nov. 22nd.

Help your favorite win the automobile by sending her your subscription before Nov. 22nd.

If you want to give your favorite a Big Boost for the automobile:

A Five year payment on your subscription gives her 10,000 votes

A Ten year payment on your subscription gives her 30,000 votes

Your subscription may be the means of her winning the automobile

HAMS HIGH IN MEXICO

Something About the High Cost of Living in Rebellious Country—Home Goods Are Demanded.

With the daily disquieting news from Mexico it is refreshing to learn other current facts about that rebellious country and especially about a subject that causes a universal rebellion, the high cost of living.

That hams sell in Mexico City at \$14 apiece and that other commodities essential to man's welfare are disposed of on a proportionate scale is information transmitted to O-hkosh relatives by Mrs. Lillian Motz, says the O-hkosh Northwestern. Mrs. Motz writes to her mother, Mrs. Richard Guenther.

Owing to the high price of foreign exchange, Mrs. Motz says, the cost to the consumer of foreign foodstuffs has been increased several times during the last few months. With the additional 50 per cent increase in import duties, the merchants say they will be compelled to raise their prices still higher on all imported articles of food.

"American bacon at the Mexico City stores," she states, "is now selling at \$3 per kilo (2 1/5 pounds) and American hams average \$14 apiece. American apples, which used to retail here at from 65 cents to 75 cents a kilo are now selling at a peso (a Mexican dollar) a kilo. A box of American ginger snaps, which sell in the United States at 25 cents retail and which could be purchased here formerly at about 75 cents a box, have gone up to \$1.50 a box. Prices on all canned and bottled goods imported from the United States and Europe have increased about 30 per cent during the last six months. Merchants say that, with the additional import duties, they will have to increase the present prices on these goods.

"Prices of foodstuffs produced in this country are still reasonably low. Eggs can be bought at the city market for a little over 5 cents apiece, while beef can be had at from 60 to 70 cents a kilo, according to quality. A dollar will buy a fair-sized chicken, rice is selling at 35 cents a kilo, while a quart of frijoles can be bought for 20 cents. A 'cuartillo' is approximately two liters.

"Owners of grocery stores, especially those which cater to foreign trade, believe that the imposition of the additional import duties will result in a decrease in consumption of imported articles and a consequent increase in the consumption of foodstuffs produced in the country.

"Owners of dry goods stores are considerably worried over the prospect of the additional taxes. All have been buying very lightly for more than a year past and their stocks are low. With the high price of exchange and the additional taxes they say they will have to mark goods up to a point that many people will consider prohibitive.

"The present fall season, they say, is an unusually dull one and, even with special bargain sales, they have been unable to make their stocks move well. With the lack of money in circulation, the political unrest and the general unsatisfactory condition of business, they believe that the new taxes will cause a notable falling off in the purchase of wearing apparel.

"The drug stores of the city have been forced to increase prices from 20 to 30 per cent. The increase in the prices of some patent medicines appears ridiculous in many instances. Soaps, perfumes and other toilet articles imported from the United States and Europe have increased so much in price that the sales of them have decreased materially."

Some State Tax.

The Oconto Enterprise has been figuring on the 1915 Wisconsin state tax and comments as follows:

And Juneau county, with a population of 19,669, will cough up \$62,022.15 of a state tax on account of the great "modern" tax system devised by the McGovern administration and its whirlwind legislature, or \$3.12 for every man, woman and child in that already tax-ridden county. Every family of five will donate to Madison, for state purposes, the neat little sum of \$15.60 and Mauston, the county seat, will stand and deliver \$5,307.12 and Neeshaw will hand over \$5,647.20. Elroy, with her 1,729 people will pay \$5,394.42, and Wausau will hand in \$3,984.24 for purely state purposes. Ah there, Juneau!

Well, and then there's Dodge county, old rock-ribbed Democratic Dodge county with a state tax to pay of \$230,459.42, on an individual ante up of \$4.88 for every man, woman and child in the "diggins," or \$24.40 for every family of five about the reservation, including Frank Sherman, the veteran editor of the esteemed Beaver Dam Argus. How do you relish the state tax down there, Br'er Sherman?

We figure the state tax levy for Dane county this year to be \$424,317.60. If these figures are correct, each man, woman and child in Dane county will pay a state tax of \$5.47 and each family of five will chip in \$27.35, and the city of Madison will "come across" with \$139,664.57.

And good old Jefferson county has a state tax of \$164,332.72, which means that all the babies and children and grown-ups and pa and ma will each pay practically \$4.50, or the average family of five will "come across" with \$22.50. Great stunt, this state tax!

To which might be added the fact that Portage county with a population of something over 30,000, will pay a state tax this year of about \$250 for every man, woman and child within its boundary lines.

What Roses Are.

You have noticed, to be sure, that rose leaves are like the foliage of apple trees. They are of one family. Roses are the souls of apples. Flowers are never just accidents. They are all related to something else. As a little wild rose is like a dear baby, so a big apple tree is like a grownup person. Some roses have been turned in one direction for their fragrance and beauty. Others have been brought up into apple trees for the fruits they bear. Nearly everything people like to eat was a flower until its improvement made it something else.—Los Angeles Times.

TRUNKS OF ELEPHANTS.

They Serve Many Purposes and Take the Place of Hands.

Elephants are interesting because they have such varied feelings, such a wide range of intelligent appreciation. Doubtless this is in part due to the possession in the trunk of an organ the development of which has itself permitted development of brain power. Very great brain power could not have been developed as an accompaniment merely of hoofs, hands, however imperfect, were necessary or something else that would serve as a partial substitute for hands.

By watching a herd of elephants any one can speedily see the large range of uses to which the trunk is put and the large range of needs and emotions which it develops and satisfies. During courtship the bull and cow caress one another with their trunks. Elephants are very curious, and the trunks are used to test every object which arouses their curiosity. The cow is constantly fondling and guiding the calf with her trunk. The trunk is used to gather every species of food and to draw water. It is used to spurt dust or water over the body. It is used to test rotten and dangerous ground. It is in constant use to try the wind—as to guard against the approach of any foe.

As one watches the great beasts the trunks continually appear in the air above them, uncurling, twisting, feeling each breath of air. Now and then a great ear is flapped. Now and then the weight of the body is slightly shifted from one colossal leg to another. The huge beasts are rarely entirely motionless for any length of time. Nor are they long silent. For aside from subdued squeaks or growls and occasional shrill calls there are queer internal rumblings. Their eyes are very bad. Like the rhino, they can only see as a very nearsighted man sees. At a distance of eighty yards or so, when in my dull colored hunting clothes, I could walk slowly toward them or shift my position without fear of discovery.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's Magazine.

Look For the Pearls.

Do you know that perhaps within a stone's throw of your suburban home pearls may be found. Sara Savage Miller has an article in Suburban Life on "Fresh Water Pearl Fishing." She says that almost every stream and pond throughout the United States contains one or more varieties of mussels in which pearls are found and tells of a carpenter of Paterson, N. J., who found a magnificent pink pearl weighing ninety-three grains in the waters of Notch Brook. It was bought by Tiffany & Co. for \$1,500 and later was sold to the Empress Eugenie. Since then it has been known as the famous Queen pearl.

All Growing Children

are dependent on nourishment for growth. Their health as men and women is largely established in childhood.

If your child is languid, bloodless, tired when rising, without ambition or rosy cheeks, Scott's Emulsion is a wonderful help. It possesses nature's grandest body-building fats so delicately predigested that the blood absorbs its strength and carries it to every organ and tissue and fibre.

First it increases their appetite, then it adds flesh—strengthens the bones—makes them sturdy, active and healthy.

No alcohol or narcotic in Scott's Emulsion, just purity and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

COLD WEATHER AND CROPS

There Are Dollars in Shivers in the North—Big Crops Follow a Cold Winter.

Now that the colder season is approaching, lest that we regret, let it be noted that the cold winters are followed by big crops. This fact was noted by the public generally long before anyone suggested a well defined reason why it is so.

Later the agricultural colleges began to investigate the feeding area in the soil demanded by various crops and the necessity of having the ground loose so the plant roots can feed over a large area.

Then the investigation covering the needs and demands of the millions upon millions of bacteria that occupy the soil and work for better crops discovered that the heaving of the ground and consequent loosening did wonders for the fertility of the soil.

Nor did the students of moisture content and conservation come to any other conclusion than that the frost of the north was one of the great reasons for the large crops in the colder regions.

So, when the cold period approaches there should be thanks for the favor, and not regret. Our farmers should welcome winter with a smile.

IF YOU want to earn good income during spare time, send ten cents to cover cost of printing and advertising and we will send full particulars by return mail. DROSTE CO., 471 Trumbull avenue, room 124, Detroit, Mich.

Bryan's Paper, The Commoner.

Through the columns of The Commoner Mr. Bryan meets the attacks of those who are opposed to Democratic reforms, as well as the clever misrepresentations made by the organs of the "special interests." As an exponent of the plans and purposes of the national Democratic administration, The Commoner is of unusual interest to all progressive citizens. Mr. Bryan's signed editorials give a timely discussion of public questions and are interesting and valuable to all students of governmental affairs. It is a big 32 page monthly. Besides supplying the best political and general matter, it has interesting Home, Fashion, Farm, Cartoon and other departments. A carefully prepared report of the work of the various members of the President's Cabinet is especially interesting to each tax payer.

Many of our readers are already Commoner subscribers; many others may desire to be. To make it convenient as well as inexpensive for our readers to send subscriptions to The Commoner, we have arranged with Mr. Bryan to furnish his paper to our readers, at a special low rate. Only \$2.50 pays for a full year's subscription to this paper and a full year's subscription to The Commoner. If already a subscriber to either paper your expiration date will be extended one year.

ONE MINUTE

Buy it from the Dealer

BENCH WASHER

Wringer swings to any of three positions

Operated by Gasoline Engine or Electric Power. Ask dealer about our Hand Power, Water Power, Electric or Gasoline Power Washers.

Manufactured by

ONE MINUTE MFG. CO., Newton, Iowa

SOLD BY—

KREMBS HARDWARE CO., Stevens Point
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ANTON J. LAUER, Junction City

WE SELL THE RELIABLE Baldwin Planos and Players

Also everything in Rugs, Vacuum Cleaners, Leather and Tapestry Curtains, Woolen Blankets, Bedding, Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, Furs

Ladies, leave orders for Suits and Coats

Cash or Credit—Same Price

G. B. DODGE

918 Normal Ave.
Phone 232 Store Open Evenings

H. G. Wells, the English author, says parents should tell children all their secrets. Even to the location of the jam jar?

Although woman frequently varies her waist line, she continues to map the place with pins. So an investigator reports.

Poor Farm For Sale. Sealed bids will be received by the City Clerk up to noon Saturday, Nov. 29th, for a piece of land owned by the city, known as the poor farm, set of the swt. section 5, town 23, range 8, 40 acres, subject to lease running 5 years from May 1, 1912. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

W. L. BRONSON, City Clerk.

A boy may not know the multiplication table and yet be able to figure out the batting average of any player in the league.

Notice for Bids. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned city clerk of the city of Stevens Point, will receive sealed bids up to the 29th day of Nov., 1913, at 12 o'clock noon, for the following described property: House and lot known as the Martha Jackson place, lot 7, block 11, McCulloch addition. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

W. L. Bronson, City Clerk.

Still Cool. Hook—I understand he married a cool million. Cook—Yes, but he's complaining now because he hasn't been able to thaw out any of it.—Illustrated Bits.

The Cure. Louise—Her husband's disease is plain laziness. Julia—What does he take for it? Louise—Vacations.—New York Times.

A LARGE and COMPLETE Stock of Storm Sash and Storm Doors

Ready for Immediate Delivery.

Headquarters for Interior Finish

LARGEST Assortment of Hardwood Flooring in Stevens Point

Piled in Heated Storeroom Always Perfectly Dry

VETTER MFG. CO.

SOUTH SIDE Stevens Point, Wisconsin

SOUTH SIDE AND RAILROAD

Personal and News Items of More or Less Importance to Readers of The Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Brooks and baby were visitors at Marshfield last Sunday.

P. H. Cashin went to Milwaukee Monday afternoon on a few days' business trip.

Conductor Andy Peterson went to Milwaukee Tuesday afternoon on a week's business trip.

Mrs. L. D. Richards went to Fond du Lac Tuesday morning for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Gus Peickard has been spending the past few days visiting with her sister, Mrs. Krusche, wife of Rev. A. Krusche at Kellner.

Miss Jessie Post of Rhinelander and Mrs. O. H. Spudee of Neenah arrived in the city last of the week and were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Smiley for a few days.

Archie McNabb, engineer for the Soo line in their yards at Manitowoc, spent most of last week visiting friends at his former home in this city and enjoying a well earned vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Herman, who had been visiting at the home of the latter's father, John Davis, at Mercer, have returned, bringing down the carcass of a nice buck killed by the former.

John Millhouse, who had been night manager at the Soo lunch counter for several months, resigned last week and has gone to Chicago. His place is being filled by Miss Margaret Harenski, for several years a waiter at this popular eating house.

Elna Zorn, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Zorn of Junction City, who had been visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. James Johnson in this city, left for Milwaukee on Monday to spend the winter with another aunt, Mrs. Anania Damsen, and other relatives.

Last Monday's train from Ashland and intermediate points, known as No. 12, carried 50 deer from that northern section. Forty of them were unloaded at Marshfield for owners there or to be shipped for other points. The baggage car on train No. 12, Monday night, contained 12 deer when it reached this station.

New steel dining cars are now run on Soo line passenger trains No. 1 and 2, commencing last Sunday, taking place of the common buffet cars which had been in service for the past several years. The new cars are of the most modern type and the change will no doubt be appreciated by the traveling public.

Chief engineer, the Soo line engineer who spent part of last week on a hunting trip at Chelsea, brought home a handsome buck weighing something over 250 pounds. Chief had been in the woods only a few hours when the tremendous animal came in sight and his trusty rifle sent a bullet through the animal's shoulder and neck.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude M. Parker have moved to this city from Wausau and for the present are living with the lady's mother, Mrs. Mary Schell, at 710 Water street. Mr. Parker had been employed at the Rothschild paper mill for several years but resigned his position last week and is now assisting at the Soo's South Side freight depot.

Mike Rose and John Schertz returned Monday night from Schultz's Spur, Lincoln county, where they went the Saturday before on a deer hunting trip. They met with exceedingly good luck and brought down a buck weighing 250 pounds. The credit for the capture is given to Mr. Schertz, who, although having only one hand, is a crack shot.

E. C. Bliskey, until recently an engineer on the Soo line, has moved here from Fond du Lac and bought the cigar, news and confectionery business in the Cashin building at 807 Strong's avenue, succeeding Geo. J. Smalley.

Mr. Bliskey will greatly enlarge the stock, add new fixtures and otherwise strive to increase the business. It is a good location and as the new proprietor is an energetic and popular gentleman, his success is assured.

Martin Winkler, a brakeman on the Portage branch train in charge of Conductor Jeff Berry, had a remarkably close call from death or serious injury last week Tuesday. While doing some switching at Plainfield, Mr. Winkler was hanging onto a box car and failed to see another car standing on a parallel track. His body was struck and he was thrown to the ground, rendering him unconscious for about fifteen minutes and cutting his head and face in several places. Fortunately the young man was riding on the rear car of the train, otherwise this item might have been an obituary.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Articles and Items of News that Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quarter of a Century Ago Today.

At the Presbyterian parsonage last Sunday Rev. W. R. Fraum united in marriage Louis F. Means of McMill and Miss Marion F. Dwyer of this city.

Miss Mamie Cushman is now employed as saleslady at Henry Hoefler's store and Miss Maggie Corridan has recently entered Mike Clifford's store in the same capacity.

A very enjoyable dancing party was given by Mrs. M. Cassidy in honor of her cousin, Miss Minnie Cahill, at the Arlington House, last evening, about twenty couples participating.

Misses Rosa Gross and Kate Welch left for Wausau, Monday morning, and tomorrow the latter young lady will officiate as bridemaid at the marriage of Miss Tillie Kickbusch and Carl Paff.

Chas. W. Anderson, one of Stockton's most practical and prosperous farmers, was among our callers the first of the week. T. W. Anderson and son raised about 3,300 bushels of corn this season.

As the result of a pre-election bet Wm. Pier of this city went to Marshfield last Thursday and that evening during a parade, arranged for the occasion, gave F. W. Upam of that city a wheelbarrow ride.

Peter Black of Merrill and Miss Mary Leary of Stockton were married at St. Mary's church, Stockton, yesterday, Rev. Father Geisler tying the knot. The groom is a nephew of Hugh Black of Stockton and has spent a portion of his time during the past few years in this community. The bride is a daughter of John Leary and has always resided in Stockton.

On Friday afternoon at her home on Brown street, Sarah, wife of Wm. Reading, departed this life after an illness of six months with cancer of the stomach. She was 57 years of age and was born near Belfast, Ireland. Her maiden name was Sarah Welch. She was married to Wm. Reading 31 years ago and they were the parents of four children, two of whom, Henry and George, survive.

Our neighbors at Plover celebrated the recent election of Harrison and Morton last Saturday and many from this city also attended. A fatted ox had been roasted during the previous two or three days and this together with a few biscuits and other eatables was served during the day. Dan Ryan, Alvin Ryan and several other Ploverites acted as masters of ceremonies and Charlie Coyle and Larry Wight carved the ox. F. R. Lamoreux delivered a patriotic address in front of the Empire House.

Patrick Sullivan of Lomark and Miss Alice O'Connell of Boca Vista were married at the Catholic church in Almond this forenoon, Rev. J. A. Geisler officiating. The bride was attended by Misses Kittie O'Connell and Kate Sullivan, while Dan Sullivan and Matt Stapleton acted as groomsmen. A reception is being held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan O'Connell. Both young people are well and favorably known throughout Portage county.

At St. Stephen's church at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Rev. C. J. Alten united in marriage Miss Lizzie Tritelme of this city and Henry A. Venne of Oshkosh. They were attended by Louis J. Venne of Fond du Lac, a nephew of the groom, and Miss Katie Moll of this city. For several years prior to a couple of years ago the groom was a resident of this city when he clerked for John Stumpf & Son, and the bride has made her home in this city almost from infancy.

OUR MARTYRED PRESIDENT

Abraham Lincoln Appears Before Stevens Point Audience Impersonated by Benjamin Chapin.

When the curtain at the Grand Opera House arose last Saturday evening and a tall, angular figure slouched to the side of the stage, the audience who had come to hear and see the second number of the entertainment course provided by the University Extension department, literally gasped at the visualization of Abraham Lincoln, by Benjamin Chapin, and listened with awe during his delivery of the martyred President's pre-inaugural address before leaving Springfield for Washington. At the end the pause which ensued was followed by applause and the audience had a few moments in which to realize that Abraham Lincoln had been brought before them in as nearly a tangible form as possible before Mr. Chapin again appeared and gave a remarkable character delineation of the great Abolitionist in his family life. The monodrama swayed the audience from the verge of tears to hearty laughter as Lincoln's true philosophy and wholesome humor were brought out. As everyone knows, nothing that can be told of Lincoln shows his character in such a true light as the yarns and stories he was so fond of telling, and at which he would laugh as heartily as anyone, and this master artist, Mr. Chapin, inserted them at every opportunity, showing how Lincoln's humor bubbled up on the most unexpected occasions. The various personal eccentricities of the great Emancipator, the sudden transformation from profound sadness to mirthful effulgence, all showed a deep study of the phases of the man's character.

Three sketches showing Lincoln upon critical and momentous occasions, the day of the fall of Ft. Sumpter, the news of Grant's victory at Vicksburg and the eve before Lincoln's assassination, delineated the great Abolitionist in all his varying moods.

As befitting the anniversary of Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address, which was delivered fifty years ago today, Mr. Chapin rendered that oration, beginning with infinite pathos and then launching out with a power which left his audience spell bound even as that master stroke of oratory left the vast throng on the famous battlefield.

Next Sunday Only.

The "Taxicab 1088," a three reel attraction in which "Dare Devil" Lau appears as the main character, in his death defying feats, will be seen at the Grand next Sunday evening, for one night only. There will be eight reels of pictures in the entire show, which will commence promptly at 8 o'clock, with Weber's orchestra in attendance, and only one show will be given. Popular prices will prevail and don't forget to be on hand early.

Girl Plead Guilty.

Miss Frances Blood is serving a sentence of twenty-five days in the county jail, having plead guilty of stealing a sum of money while employed as a domestic at the residence of J. H. O'Brien, corner Church and Elm streets, and afterwards tearing and burning the pieces. At first she denied all knowledge of the matter, but finally changed her mind. The girl is a stranger in the city. The arrest was made by Undersheriff Gay on Sunday evening, prior to which she had taken poison, but was prevented. Dist. Atty. Sickelsteel appeared in behalf of the state.

STEVENS POINT NORMAL

Personal and Other Notes Gathered by The Gazette's Special Correspondent.

Miss Blemma Hamilton is now at her home in Hancock, recovering from a siege of typhoid fever. Jas. Ostrum, another student whose home is at Hancock, also has typhoid.

The Y. W. C. A. will entertain their friends and the general public in an unique manner on the evening of Nov. 29th. A portion of the program includes the serving of supper by waiters in costumes representing all the principal nations.

Members of the Arena held a business meeting last Friday evening and made the following selections as officers:

Pres.—Mayme Hanna.
Vice Pres.—Ruth Beattie.
Secretary—Mary Brady
Treasurer—Agnes Morrissey.

The Ohiyesa literary society re-organized last Friday evening with a membership of sixty and expect to hold many interesting meetings during the winter and spring. Officers were elected for the term as follows:

Pres.—Anra Thompson.
Vice Pres.—Helen Gruhike.
Secretary—Ruth Richard.
Treasurer—Mamie Smith.

The Forum-Athenaeum is again numbered among the Normal's active literary societies and have already outlined several good programs for the winter. Officers chosen a few days ago are the following:

President—Wm. Millmore.
Vice Pres.—Harry Lampman.
Secretary—Harold Brady.
Treasurer—Arthur Murphy.
Sergeant—Leon Sanford.

Just prior to Prof. Ness's departure for Ames, Iowa, to take up his new work as state inspector of nursery stock, he was surprised when his second botany class filed into the recitation room, each carrying a mysterious looking parcel. His surprise gave way to pleasure at the unfolding of the packages, showing a bountiful supply of good things to eat, and soon a banquet was spread in his honor. During the gentleman's comparatively brief stay at this school he formed many friendships among faculty and students.

Business College Notes.

John Bushey of Appleton called on the school Monday forenoon.

Miss Mollie Larsen called on the school Monday. We are pleased to learn that she will soon be able to take her old position at Fond du Lac.

Rev. C. R. Montague, pastor of St.

Paul's M. E. church, made a fine talk to the school Tuesday afternoon, his remarks concerning general business principles and included many incidents from Mr. Montague's own experience. He was engaged in business for several years before entering the ministry.

An office training class was started Tuesday with a membership of six. The class will use the text book and exercise book as gotten out by the Gregg Publishing Co. The main idea throughout the course is to take up whatever subjects a stenographer will be liable to meet in a busy office and actually do the work.

One of the numbers on last Friday's program was a demonstration in typewriting by Miss Larson, one of the students. She began taking dictation of ordinary correspondence at the rate of 63 words per minute and worked up to 88 words per minute. Miss Larson wrote a sentence from memory at the rate of 121 words per minute net.

Arrangements have been made with the Boy Scout executive committee for the use of the Boy Scout hall for basketball practice. This will possibly be the means of more being done in athletics, as heretofore the school has always been handicapped in not having a suitable place to play. A meeting has been called for today at 4:00 o'clock of all boys in the school for the election of a manager and a general good fellowship meeting.

Program for Friday afternoon, Nov. 21st:

Roll Call—Respond with quotations.
Music.....Lucile Kenefick
Current Events.....Beatrice Hanson
Violin Solo.....Edmund Bukolt
Reading.....Margaret Weiss
Vocal Solo.....Hazel Fisch
Combined Reading.....Mary Havitz,
Lilah Shanks, Helen Woytasik
Music.....School



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Taken to Oshkosh.

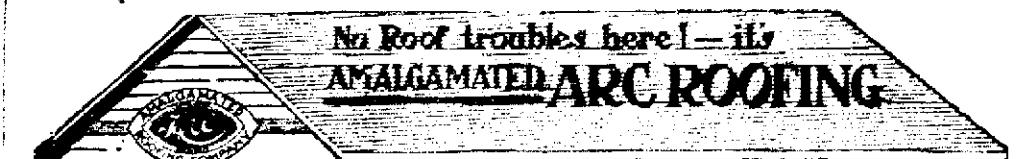
John Peter Michaels, 52 years of age, a stranger in the city, was picked up by the police a couple of days ago and taken to the asylum at Oshkosh today, having been declared insane after an examination by Drs. C. von Neupert, Jr., and F. A. Southwick. The man said he was born at Port Washington, had been in an insane asylum at Traverse City, Mich., for three or four years, from which institution he made his escape, and had also served time in jail. He said he came here from Great Falls, Mont.

Stock Fair Day

Thursday, Nov. 20th

11 Pounds of
DRIED PEACHES
For \$1.00

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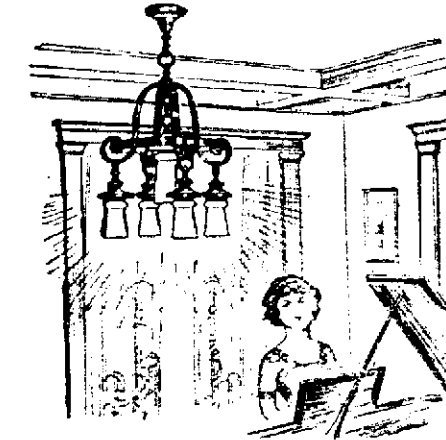
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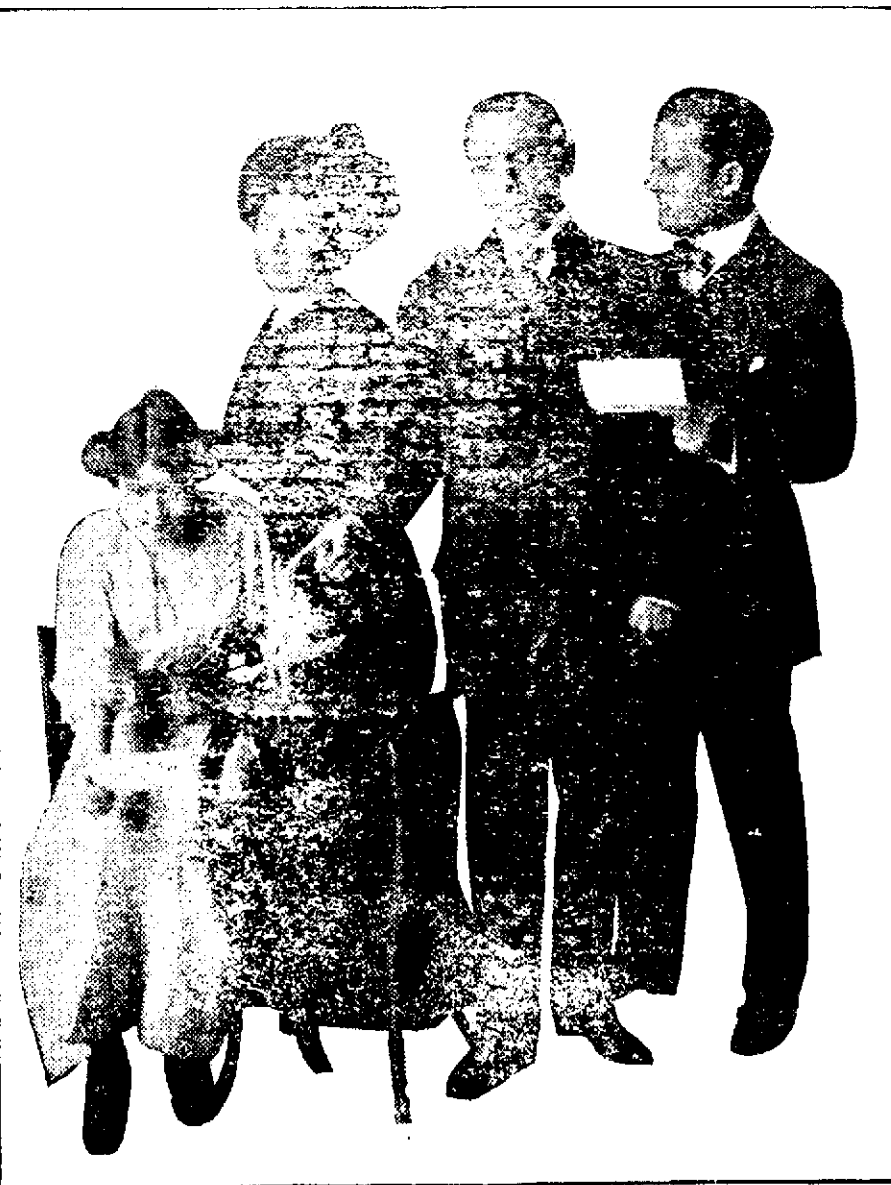
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Scene from "The Deep Purple," at the Grand, Saturday evening

The Gazette
STEVENS POINT, WIS.
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 19, 1913

DANCY.
V. Brooks transacted business at Stevens Point the past week.
Evelyn L. Knoller visited over Sunday in Wausau with Miss Mary Kavanaugh.
Potato business is quiet at this station for the present, due to a slump in prices.
Irene Kronenwetter, who is attending high school at Wausau, visited over Saturday with relatives in this village.
Albert Learmann and Henry Smith have moved their families into this village, the men being employed on the new box factory.
Thos. Grooms and son Will of Rhineland spent a few days in this village recently with Mr. Grooms' mother, Mrs. Coniff, and other relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Knoller and the latter's mother returned from Green Bay last Wednesday, where they had been to attend the funeral of Mr. Knoller's mother.
George Criley arrived here from Milwaukee a few days ago and is assisting his father in dredging out the mouth of the main ditch in the Dancy drainage district.
The foundation is well under way on our new box factory and Mr. Buch expects to have the plant finished and be ready to start sawing by New Year's. The main building is 30x60, with a wing 18x30. The price Mr. Buch is making for most kinds of wood delivered to the factory is \$4.00 per cord, which is the same price paid by the paper mills, which latter concerns require that purchases be loaded on cars.
John Engel and wife returned to Peoria, Ill., Monday. Mr. Engel has been very successful with his traction plow, he having plowed a large acreage on his drained land this fall. He expects to return with three other families in the spring and renew their developing. W. Uhlman, who is in city engineer's office in Milwaukee, recently purchased a tract of land in the Dancy drainage district and will improve the property next spring. Indications point to a busy season in the district if the weather is at all favorable.
Invitations were received for the potato growers' convention at Rhineland this week. This convention will no doubt be an interesting one and those interested in potato culture will certainly learn a whole lot by attending. That the potato is destined to be the leading product in this part of the state is an established fact and the sooner the farmers specialize in its raising just that much sooner will their purses be filled with money. True, the planting and growing of this crop means hard work, but what else can one do without hard mental or physical labor that will pay as large returns?

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FORMER TEACHER TALKS
Mrs. Mary D. Bradford of Kenosha, formerly connected with local normal, speaks before woman's club.
The main auditorium of the Presbyterian church was approximately filled last Saturday afternoon when an open meeting of the Woman's Club was held there. Shortly after 3 o'clock Mrs. D. J. Leahy, president of the club, spoke a few words of greeting to the assembled members and guests, and explained that in accordance with the club's connection with the State Federation of Woman's Clubs it is obliged to hold at least one suffrage meeting a year, and this was that meeting. The program as arranged for the afternoon was then carried out.
The opening number was a pipe organ solo by Miss Nina B. Coye, artistically rendered, and she was followed by Mrs. T. H. Hanna, who sang a vocal solo entitled, "I Think." The appreciation of the audience was manifested by the hearty applause, to which Mrs. Hanna responded with another solo, "A Perfect Day."
Thereafter Mrs. Leahy introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. Mary D. Bradford, a former most highly esteemed member of the Stevens Point Normal faculty, to hear whom many of the audience made an especial effort to be present. Mrs. Bradford's subject was "Why I Believe in Votes for Women," and for about an hour she gave statistics and her reasons in an animated and concise manner for her belief.
Before proceeding with her talk, Mrs. Bradford acknowledged her pleasure at seeing the faces of so many old friends and former students, and then explained that she did not make it her business to go about talking for woman suffrage, but nevertheless never lost an opportunity to give her views.
Among other things, she said the time has gone by when intelligent audiences and among people who are abreast of the great questions and movements of the day, the cause of woman's suffrage is smiled at or scoffed at. It has passed beyond that stage and has become one of the great social political questions of the day.
Mrs. Bradford gave a brief sketch of the growth of the equal suffrage cause in the United States. She started with 1852, when at a great temperance convention in New York women were ejected from the meeting, and when such women advocates of temperance as Susan B. Anthony, Lucretia Mott and Elizabeth Cady Stanton were referred to by a male speaker as the "ecum of the convention." She gave a picture of 1875 at the great Centennial celebration at Philadelphia, when the women of America made a public protest at being debarred from representation on the platform; and contrasted that time with a scene eighteen years after, at the Chicago World's Fair, where women took such an important part and where Mrs. Anthony, the great leader, scoffed at as "ecum" in 1852, was honored by the leaders of society, the wealth and position of the nation vying with one another to show their favors. From that time to the present the progress of the suffrage cause has been rapid and wonderful until today nearly 2,000,000 women in nine states have the right to share with men the responsibility of government in community, state and nation, and have the privilege of battling for the right and justice with the same weapon that men use—that weapon of tried efficiency, the ballot.
Mrs. Bradford then proceeded to give the reasons for her belief in suffrage. She named, as the first, the economic position of the working women and the discrimination against them, quoting Carroll D. Wright, America's greatest statistician, as saying that the lack of political influence constitutes a powerful reason why women's wages have been kept at a minimum. She offered statistics showing that the average annual wages of women in the suffrage states is higher than for the rest of the country and that this is true of the average annual earnings of men, the two causes seeming to be as a reciprocally beneficial relation to one another. The second reason given was more broadly based than the first and rested upon some great psychological truths. First, that education is the most powerful agency of progress; second, women have a right to every educational advantage that life can furnish; third, that the ballot is such an educational agency, in that it places upon women a responsibility, which she must meet. She gave many illustrations of the fact that responsibility is the great stimulus to effort, always and everywhere, and through effort comes development, knowledge, progress.
Woman suffrage is but one manifestation of the law of progress towards greater and greater freedom, the struggles towards that ideal furnishes about all the stuff that history is made of. It therefore must be viewed as one of the great causes of the day, inevitably moving on to success. It is as sure to come as the rise of the tide. Whether woman wants it or not, the vote will be forced upon her, not as an end in itself, but as a means to serve the community in ways in which she is the creator and the specialist, and because the world needs her help in solving problems. Towards this service the women of the civilized world are pressing, most of them unconsciously, a few of them consciously, but all of them inevitably.
It is not because woman is as wise or as strong intellectually, or as skillful or as conscientious as man that the vote is coming to her; she may be, but that is not the moving cause; it is because she is different, because these differences are fundamental world needs and her help is demanded in the service of the community, the state and the nation.
At the close of the address the audience was delighted with one of Mrs. J. A. Stemen's characteristic readings, entitled "Judy O'Shea Sees Hamlet," and she gave a short selection in response to an encore.

Wm. Pipe of Sheridan was in town Friday.
A. U. Barnes of Waupaca was a visitor here Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Fenton were in Waupaca Friday.
Sheriff John F. Kubisiak was looking up jurors, Monday.
Mrs. Richard Wilson is visiting her daughters in Almond.
Carl Rosin returned to his home in Portland, Oregon, Sunday.
Anton Williams of Scandinavia was in town Saturday evening.
Thirty couples attended the dance in the new hall on Mill street.
Mrs. A. R. Lea of Waupaca was a guest at the home of Editor Moberg.
Mrs. Bessie Anderson and son Albert visited friends in Waupaca last week.
Miss Effie Borgen has entered a sanitarium in Chicago for stomach trouble.
Miss Myrtle Starr was an over Sunday visitor with her parents near Oshkosh.
Dr. F. E. Webster made a trip to Oshkosh, Wednesday, returning Thursday morning.
Miss Cora Turner spent Sunday with her nephew, Richard Murray and family near Waupaca.
Miss Nellie Gustin was an over Sunday guest with Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Smith in Fond du Lac.
Mrs. Sharp of Racine arrived Saturday to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Imri Turner.
Mrs. Lottie Johnson spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. L. E. Wentworth, in Buena Vista.
Miss Bessie Wilson left Saturday for a week's visit with her brother, M. G. Wilson and family at Kenosha, Wis.
Mr. and Mrs. James Kelroy and children of Winnipeg, Canada, are visiting relatives and friends here a few days.
Burton Harvey left for Clare, Ill., last Thursday, where he will visit his brother, L. P., and other relatives for a short time.
Earl Adams, Norman Swenson and Mr. and Mrs. Utgard left for Appleton Saturday to witness the Appleton-Ripon football game.
John Hillstrom, who has been sick for some time, is on the gain. Mr. Hillstrom came to this town in 1851, being the oldest in point of residence in Amherst.
Mrs. Dusenbury is in Milwaukee, where she was summoned on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Hunt. The chances for Mrs. Hunt's recovery are poor.
Mrs. M. A. Fleming and daughter Frances returned from Rochester, Minn., the last of the week, where they had been to consult the Mayo Doctors concerning the health of Frances.
Tom Howen, clerk of school district No. 6, Amherst, informed The Gazette scribe that their new brick veneered school house is completed. It is 30x40, with full basement, furnace heated, and cost \$2,300.

MECHAN.
Thos. McGraw of Biron was a business caller here the fore part of the week.
Orrin Pike drives a span of nice colts which he recently purchased from Byron Rogers of Plover.
Orrin Clendenning expects to go over in the town of Stockton this week with his machine to husk corn for a while.
Wallace Slack of Grand Rapids is assisting his brother Harry in finishing his fall's work and making farm improvements.
The Green Bay R. R. Co. put in another switch and lengthened out their sidetrack here last week, making it more convenient for shippers.
The boys who went up north after the fleet footed deer, returned triumphantly, bringing home proof of their luck. Burton Fox and Arnold Krohn are a couple of the successful ones.
Another fire here Wednesday morning of last week destroyed a couple of barns on the farm of D. H. Parks, about one half mile east of the station. Several tons of hay and corn fodder which were in the barns were also burned. There was about \$300 insurance on the property.
Wm. Gaulke, Jr., of Kellner and Miss Ella Winkler of this place were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winkler, last week Wednesday, Nov. 12th. Jos. Winkler and Miss Laura Gaulke were the attendants, the ceremony being performed by Rev. A. Krusche of Kellner in the presence of about sixty relatives and friends. After the ceremony a bountiful wedding dinner was enjoyed by all present. The couple received many beautiful and useful gifts. A number of their friends who were not present at the ceremony came in the evening and the way shotguns and c.w. bells rang out on that clear, starry night wasn't slow. Mr. Gaulke was so pleased to see them that he responded with a handful of silver, which sent the musical friends to other parts of the town. Mr. and Mrs. Gaulke left that evening for Ashland and after their return will soon begin house-keeping on 10th street in Grand Rapids. Mr. Gaulke is well known here and has a large circle of friends. The bride has resided here all her life and is loved and esteemed by the whole community. We join in wishing them happiness and success as they journey down life's pathway of time.

BANCROFT.
Chas. Manley and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter.
A number of hunters are returning from the northern woods with fine deer.
Small pox is being stamped out. No new cases are reported and a number will be released from quarantine this week.
Mrs. Carrie Dorsha and children arrived here last week from Wood county to care for Edward Dorsha, who is sick at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chase.
Miss Mae Krake returned home from the state Sunday school convention at Sheboygan Saturday and reports it a grand success. Sheboygan people did all in their power to make the visitors welcome and their hospitality will be remembered for years to come.

Car of Horses Coming.
Max Wirth, the horse dealer on Normal avenue, between Second and Third streets, will receive a car load of heavy draft horses and mares next Tuesday, Nov. 26th. These horses come direct from Minnesota and are thoroughly acclimated and ready for work.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEETING
Detailed Report of Interesting Gathering at Plover—Officers and Committees.
The 17th annual convention of Portage County Sunday School Association was held at the M. E. church, Plover, Nov. 5th and 6th, 1913. Convention was called to order by the vice president. Devotional led by Mrs. W. L. Hartwell of Plover, followed by an address of welcome by Rev. Kendall. He told of how others had helped him with kind words. Remarks by Fred B. Fox were followed by a report of vice president, who announced the president's resignation and paid many compliments to the faithful workers in the county. A short talk was made by the recording secretary after which there were reports from district presidents. District No. 1 told of the need of a state worker; district No. 3, Rev. J. T. Bryan, no work done. Mr. Kendall then gave a report for Mr. Scribner of district No. 2, who suggested that parents are to blame for so many children being absent from Sunday school. District No. 5, Mrs. Bryan, stated that the northern part of the county was without Sunday schools and no one cared to entertain S. S. workers. Remarks by Rev. Kendall urging the sending of supplies to that section.
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.
Second session called to order by vice president at 1:25 p. m. Devotional led by Miss Krake, followed by an address, "The Efficiency of the Sabbath School," by Rev. Bryan of Stevens Point. The speaker said there was a time when there were no Sabbath schools but the efficiency of these schools was made known and meets the need of all. We are pleased to have so many in the work. Superintendents of Sunday schools should have at least two or three hymns that children and everyone can sing.
An address was next delivered by Rev. Hatlestad of Almond, who came to us in a rush of a busy week. He told of the problems in S. S. work and the necessity of concentration. We have to adapt ourselves to our own kind of effort. Work in smaller churches is harder than in larger ones. Small churches have so many organizations that they run out of machinery. It is no disgrace to a church to have no prayer meetings. If we haven't plenty of workers we had better put all our strength into two things and make a success than to have so many and fail to get the young people into a regular class. Parents can do a great deal to help carry on Sunday school work. Nothing will take the place of parents' own presence in the Sunday school and church. When a young man gets to be 15 and sees father stay at home and read the paper, he does the same. The young lady of 15 who finds mother at home every Sunday will follow mother's example. There is need for specially trained teachers. A teachers' training class would be a fine thing.
All joined in singing "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go."
Mrs. John Kendall read a paper in which she said that the teacher must hold the interest of pupils and every one should bring his or her Bible.
3 P. M.—Miss Mabel Bailey addressed the convention, telling of the work at Lake Geneva. Boys and girls need bible knowledge and need to learn the books of the Bible.
WEDNESDAY EVENING.
Third session called to order at 7:30. Devotional led by Rev. Kendall, followed by announcements and offering, which amounted to \$3.25. The address by Miss Bailey told of a little boy building with blocks and helping little sister. There is a special pattern God wants worked out in every boy and girl. The first time the little folks go to class they are afraid. The most interesting play children have is Sunday school. Children in America are not taught reverence as they should be. The superintendent should be on time and have a program prepared. Be careful in selecting the hymns. Boys who go to Sunday school and find only a few men present get discouraged and soon drop out. Put the junior class girls by themselves with a lady for teacher, boys by themselves with a man for teacher. Teach the children to be prompt and carry the work on in a business way. We have the help of the Son of God if we only ask it.
THURSDAY MORNING.
Devotional led by Rev. Bryan. Appointment of committees, as follows: Nominating committee, Mrs. J. T. Bryan, Mrs. Emma Soule, Mrs. Dana Seely; committee on time and place, Rev. Kendall, Mrs. D. W. Sawyer, Lena P. Wilson; committee on resolutions, B. S. Fox, Rev. J. T. Bryan, Miss Krake.
Report of schools by delegates: McDill, average attendance, 40; Grant, 35; Lone Pine, 25; Buena Vista, 25; Plover, 30; Main, 20; Dopp, 30; Meehan, 40; Harris, 25; Chapel, Stevens Point, 50. The elementary superintendent made mention of Bancroft and Coddington schools. Both have a good attendance. The treasurer's report was read and accepted.
Miss Bailey gave a brief talk on county work. State workers, she said, are willing to help all schools needing their assistance. She urged the bringing out of side interests to the schools so that they will be interested in other folks' children. Teach the children to help somebody else. Members of school need encouraging words from the superintendent. "God loves the cheerful giver." Train the children to give while young.
An address was delivered by Rev. James Blake on "Power for Service." Teachers should always be before their class and interest them. Even if there are ever so few boys, have them organized and bring them to your homes. Nothing is lost in the hands and mind of God. Everything God has made amounts to something; it's the little things that count. If God's blessing is upon you in Sunday school work, the work will prosper. We all have some gift which we should use for God. A great deal of sickness is brought on by sin. If we sin, punishment is bound to come to us. Sunday school teachers should give more time to prayer service.
THURSDAY AFTERNOON.
The fifth session was called to order at 1:35 p. m. with devotional led by Rev. Bryan. An address by Rev. Stemen, who said that we must do

more than just train a child; we must teach the child his relation to God. Children ought always to be in the kingdom of God and not know when they were converted.
Rev. Montague of Stevens Point was the next speaker. He said that the best supplies don't make the best school. A good school isn't only the matter of grading. Teach the children bible texts, the word of God. Seven-tenths of the children never hear the word of God outside the Sunday school. Remarks by the district superintendent, who said that the school is the garden for the church. "Meeting the Young Man Half Way," was the subject of an address by Rev. Kendall. Young men and boys enjoy having older people grasp them by the hands and help them. We can help by meeting them half way. We must stand behind the young people and help them that the work in Portage county be carried on.
"Plea for Teacher and Class," by Mrs. B. S. Fox of Meehan, was a very interesting paper. A class should be a part of the whole school. There must be more time given to classes. Discover what the church and Sunday school needs. Another paper, "How to Obtain Order in Sunday School," prepared by Mrs. F. J. Sparks, was read next. An address by Miss Krake tended to encourage the young people so they will help in this great work. Pastors and superintendents have the power to encourage young people and get them interested. "Possibilities of a Men's Bible Class in Rural Schools," by B. S. Fox of Meehan, contained the thought that we can have a good bible class in the country. Every class must have a leader. Sometimes it is hard to find a leader but when one is secured, get to work, organize a prayer circle within the class and give everyone something to do.
The committee on time and place recommended that the next annual convention be held at Amherst in November, 1914.


The nominating committee announced officers for next year as follows:
Pres.—Rev. John Kendall, Plover. Vice Pres.—Fred B. Fox, Meehan. Cor. Sec.—Merle Harroun, Plover. Rec. Sec.—Mae Krake, Bancroft. Treas.—Mrs. D. W. Sawyer, Almond. Elementary Supt. of County—Mae Krake, Bancroft.
District Presidents—No. 1, Rev. J. T. Bryan, Stevens Point; No. 2, Mae Krake, Bancroft; No. 3, Rev. James Blake, Stevens Point; No. 4, Chas. Scribner, Keene; No. 5, Rev. John Kendall, Plover.
Delegate to state convention at Sheboygan—Miss Mae Krake.
The committee on resolutions submitted their report, expressing appreciation and thanks to Rev. A. D. Palmer, Fred B. Fox, Miss Krake, Miss Bailey and all who took part in the deliberations, to the people of Plover for their hospitality and to the Almond, Stevens Point and Waupaca newspapers for their generous advertising.
Prayer was offered by Rev. Bryan after which the session came to a close.

Death of Mrs. Klusmeyer.
Mrs. C. Louise Klusmeyer passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. M. Houlehan, 624 Clark street, at 2 o'clock last Sunday afternoon after a long illness, covering a period of several years, aged 82 years. There was a short prayer service at the house by Rev. B. O. Richter of St. Paul's Lutheran church at 1:45 Monday afternoon, hymns being sung by Mrs. T. H. Hanna, after which the remains were taken to Chicago, interment being in the family cemetery at Lombard. The body was accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Houlehan and Wm. Klusmeyer, of Evansville, the latter a son of the deceased.

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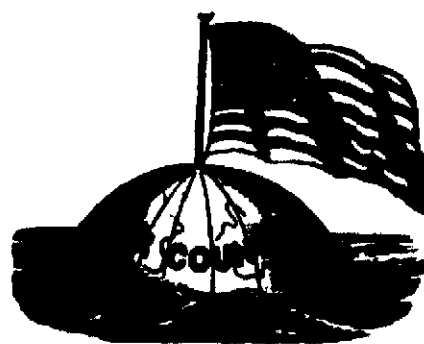


KNIVES AND FORKS THE BEST

MR. CARVER:
YOU WON'T MIND CARVING THAT BIRD IF YOU HAVE A KNIFE THAT WILL 'CARVE'

MRS. CARVER:
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STEVENS POINT, WIS., NOVEMBER 19, 1913.

JOHN LIND SHOT, MEXICAN REPORT

Rumor That Wilson's Envoy Is Victim of Assassin.

HUERTA FOUND NEAR CAPITAL

Provisional President Believed to Be Ready to Bow to Demands of Executive of the U. S.—Ships Prepare for Emergency.

City of Mexico, Nov. 15.—Reports were current Thursday that John Lind, President Wilson's special envoy, has been shot while in Vera Cruz by an assassin. This is only one of a host of rumors heard in the capital.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 15.—Orders have been issued to Lieutenant Martin Metcalf, commanding the Pacific torpedo flotilla, to have the vessels of his command ready for service on 12 hours' notice.

City of Mexico, Nov. 15.—Members of President Huerta's official family were working diligently Thursday for the reopening of negotiations with John Lind. They declare they have the consent of Huerta to make concessions, which they believe will be satisfactory to the United States.

General Huerta himself could not be found for 24 hours, and it was rumored he had fled from the capital, possibly to Vera Cruz for embarkation to Europe.

The statement made by the minister of finance on Wednesday that he had been unable to present Mr. Lind's message to Huerta was verified on Thursday. The president had gone on a visit to Talpam, a suburb, without notifying personal friends or official associates. It was not until late at night that those entrusted with the task of giving him Mr. Lind's message were able to locate him.

One report in circulation is that Huerta transmitted a reply to Mr. Lind's ultimatum sending it to Charge O'Shaughnessy. He is said to have expressed a willingness to consider means by which the end sought could be accomplished, but without committing himself on the question of compliance with the United States' demands.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy's embassy staff was reported putting the reply into code for cabling to the state department at Washington.

The minister of the interior, Manuel Garza Aldape, saw Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge d'affaires, late in the day and appealed to him to do all in his power to induce his government to withhold action until the Mexican officials could communicate with Mr. Lind, now at Vera Cruz. He based his appeal on the allegation that they were unable to get in touch with Huerta to present to him Mr. Lind's communication.

The American charge could give the minister little assurance.

It is believed that Huerta, through his counselors, proposes to present a substitute plan. He is said to be reconciled to the idea of resigning the presidency, but wants to submit his resignation to the new congress, which President Wilson, through Mr. Lind, has declared must not convene.

Mexico City, Nov. 14.—Envoy John Lind left Wednesday night for Vera Cruz. He gave Huerta notice that no further negotiations of any kind between the United States and Mexico would be possible unless the newly-elected congress were dissolved. No answer was forthcoming.

The personal effects of John Lind were removed from the hotel where he has resided during his stay in Vera Cruz to the American consulate.

BEILIS FOUND NOT GUILTY.

Jury Clears Russian Jew of "Ritual Murder" Charge.

Kiev, Russia, Nov. 12.—Mendel Beilis was acquitted by the jury Monday of having murdered the Christian boy, Yushinsky, two years ago as a part of the orthodox Jewish ritual service.

"Beilis is not guilty, but the murder was committed in the Zaitseff works." That was the verdict returned by the jury. Two hours had been spent in deliberations.

RAIL MEN QUIT IN SOUTH.

2,500 Employees of Southern Pacific on Strike.

New Orleans, Nov. 15.—About 2,500 employees of the Southern Pacific railroad on the division lying between El Paso and New Orleans went on a strike this evening, according to the terms of their ultimatum to the road. The men went out at seven o'clock last night. Four unions of operating employees are affected by the strike.

ROBERT T. FRAZIER



Robert T. Frazier, recently appointed by President Wilson as assistant commissioner of patents, has been connected with the patent office since 1887. He is from Tennessee, and is a graduate of a law school and of the United States Naval academy.

TWELVE PEOPLE KILLED IN BIG TRAIN WRECK

Hundred Others Injured When Cars on Southern Road Plunge Down Embankment.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 15.—Twelve bodies were recovered Thursday from the wreckage of passenger train No. 12 of the Central of Georgia railroad four miles east of Clayton, Ala. One hundred persons were injured.

The train, which consisted of five cars crowded with excursionists, was en route from Ozark, Ala., to Eufaula, where a fair is being held.

Among those who escaped with minor injuries was Jefferson D. Clayton, a wealthy Alabamian and brother of Congressman Henry D. Clayton of this state.

A broken rail is said to have caused the accident. As the crowded excursion train rounded a curve the three cars at the rear, literally packed with passengers, suddenly left the track and breaking away from the others, rolled down the steep embankment.

Wooster, O., Nov. 15.—East-bound Pennsylvania passenger train No. 52 was derailed two miles west of Wooster and three persons were killed. Half a dozen were quite seriously injured and as many more slightly hurt. One of the dead men was Arthur Kreakie of Shreve, a Pennsylvania lineman, who was a passenger on the train. Another was a horseman taking a horse through in an express car. The third was a brakeman, C. M. Crease of Allegheny, engineer, suffered serious burns and may die.

While the panic-stricken passengers were fighting their way out of the train a freight thundered by, killing two of the three who lost their lives, and injuring several others.

Joliet, Ill., Nov. 15.—John Duggan, engineer, was slightly injured when he stuck to his post as Santa Fe train No. 6 went through an open switch and the engine and baggage car piled up on one of Joliet's principal streets 30 feet below. There were no other injuries. The train was a fast train from Denver. The wreck was caused by signal engineers leaving a side-track switch open. The train was running at 40 miles an hour.

NEW YORK BANKERS FAIL.

Petition in Bankruptcy Filed Against Hollins & Co.

New York, Nov. 15.—Announcement of the suspension of the firm of H. B. Hollins & Co., bankers and brokers, was made on the stock exchange here. At the same time an involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in United States district court against the head of the firm, Harry B. Hollins. The failure of Hollins & Co. is the most important that has been recorded in financial circles in several years.

ROOSEVELT'S KIN TO WED.

Second Cousin Engaged to Fairman Dick of New York.

New York, Nov. 15.—A marriage license was issued to Miss Gladys Roosevelt, second cousin to Colonel Roosevelt, and Fairman Rogers Dick, son of Evans R. Dick, a Syracuse banker, and nephew of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. Miss Roosevelt has been one of the most popular members of her set since her "coming out" in December, 1907. Mr. Dick is a navy paymaster.

THIRTY MEN DIE ON FREIGHT SHIP

Steamer H. B. Smith, Filled With Ore, Is Missing.

FATALITY LIST IS GROWING

Toll of Gale on Lakes May Reach Total of 300—Many Bodies of Sailors and Wreckage Washed Ashore.

Marquette, Mich., Nov. 15.—Thirty lives were lost and another great loss was added to the list caused by the recent lake storms, when the Henry B. Smith, carrying 10,000 tons of ore, was lost off Keweenaw Point on Lake Superior.

The Hawgood Transportation company of Cleveland, owners of the ship, telegraphed Thursday for information concerning the Smith's whereabouts, stating that although five days overdue the ship has failed to reach the Soo.

The Henry B. Smith, with Capt. James Owen in command, loaded here and waited two days for the storm to abate. Believing that temporary lull of wind marked the end of tempest, Captain Owen decided to run to the Soo before the gale. He stated that it was up to him to make the locks and he couldn't wait any longer. He had absolute confidence in his ship, which was one of the largest plying the lakes. He is said to have joked over suggestions of disaster.

The Smith failed to reach any port on Keweenaw shore, and marine men say it is highly improbable that it is somewhere on the Canadian coast. Wreckage of a large vessel was found late in the day. It is believed the Smith sank off Standard Rock, about thirty miles from Marquette. The Henry B. Smith was of steel, 565 feet long, 55-foot beam and 30-foot depth.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 15.—Each hour adds to the total of disasters which occurred on Lake Huron during last Sunday's storm and the end is not in sight. Bodies of sailors of five and perhaps six vessels were found on the shore of the lake. Wreckage from two other boats, still missing, was cast up by the waves, and no trace had been obtained of two vessels or their crews, totaling more than forty men.

Estimates of the number of lives lost in the storm, declared to have been the worst known on the lakes, range from 150 to 300.

Lying in various morgues along the Canadian shore are bodies of sailors from the steamers James Carruthers, Regina, John A. McGean, Wexford and Charles S. Price. It is practically certain those vessels went down with all on board. There are also a number of bodies unidentified.

Perhaps these were of sailors on the unidentified freight ship which lies bottom up in Lake Huron 13 miles north of here. Many think the vessel is the Regina; others cling to the theory that it collided with the Regina and the latter also sank. Wreckage of the steamers Argus and Hydrus has been cast ashore.

Word was received from Captain Ely of the tug Sarnia City that he had sighted the wreck of an unidentified steamer while his tug was passing Port Austin. The wreck is believed to be a total loss. The wreck may be one of the boats already reported missing.

Greatest among the day's tragedies was the confirmation of the loss of the steamer John A. McGean, a 432-foot freight ship. Twenty-eight bodies of its crew have been washed ashore. All are in morgues. The Midland Queen is reported safe in Montreal.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 13.—This city hopes for a speedy cessation of the difficulties that have beset it since the worst snowstorm in its history struck the city Sunday night, when an average of 24 inches of snow fell. Fair and warmer weather was predicted Tuesday.

The total number of dead was increased to five, when John Richmond, aged fifty-eight, was crushed to death when the roof of his house collapsed beneath the weight of snow, and William Gombert died in a snowdrift.

FIND FUNK ACCUSER GUILTY.

Lawyer Donahue Convicted of Conspiracy and Fined \$2,000 by Jury.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Attorney D. Donahue of this city, who brought a \$25,000 alienation suit against Clarence S. Funk in the name of John C. Henning, was found guilty of conspiracy to defame Mr. Funk by a jury in Judge Pam's court Wednesday. He escaped a prison term, being sentenced to pay a \$2,000 fine, the maximum the jury could order collected.

Isaac Stiefel, private detective, who had worked up part of the case against Mr. Funk, was found not guilty of the same charge on which Donahue was convicted.

DAVID I. WALSH



David I. Walsh, lieutenant governor of Massachusetts, was elected governor at the recent election. His home is in Fitchburg.

MAYOR-ELECT BELL OF INDIANAPOLIS IS SHOT

New Executive Accidentally Wounded by Guest of "Tom" Taggart's at French Lick, Ind.

French Lick, Ind., Nov. 15.—Mayor-elect Joseph E. Bell of Indianapolis, who is the guest of Tom Taggart here, was accidentally shot when on a quail hunt Thursday. Mr. Bell's narrow escape was not known until morning, when one of the hunting party let the story of it slip, and it developed that Mr. Bell had a close call.

Mr. Taggart organized a hunting party. Old Man Brown, the Johnson boys and a lot more local sportsmen were in charge, and besides Mr. Bell several guests of the hotel from New York and Boston were present. Just who fired the shot that struck Mr. Bell is not known. Several fired together at a rabbit.

Bell's coat and trousers were badly torn, and the skin on the right side of his body lacerated. Had he been closer to the gun he would have been killed.

It is a remarkable coincidence that four years ago almost to a day Mr. Bell and Mr. Taggart were the guests of a hunting party in Mississippi and Mr. Taggart was accidentally shot in almost the same manner, except that Taggart was struck in the face.

GIFTS JAM WHITE HOUSE.

Presents From Diplomatic and Other Sources Reach Miss Wilson

Washington, Nov. 15.—More gifts for Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, a number of them presents from members of the diplomatic corps, are arriving in Washington. The senate committee will make its selection of the silver service to be presented today.

The French ambassador, M. Jusserand, dean of the diplomatic corps, presented Miss Roosevelt with some priceless tapestries, in addition to the gift sent her by the French government. It is expected he will adhere to the precedent he established in Miss Roosevelt's case and will even duplicate the gift of select tapestries for Miss Wilson.

From the representative of Italy Miss Wilson will receive four massive silver candlesticks. A pair of silver vases will be given by the German ambassador and Countess von Bernstorff. The Russian ambassador and Madame Bakmatoff will give the bride a jeweled umbrella handle, of a Moscow firm.

PRINCE TO SEEK DIVORCE.

Second Son of Swedish King Wants Marriage Dissolved.

Stockholm, Nov. 15.—Reports that Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, first cousin of the czar of Russia, and wife of Prince William, second son of King Gustav of Sweden, was concerned in the recent espionage affair, which resulted in the Russian military attaché being ordered to leave the country, were revived when it became known that the marriage of Prince William and the grand duchess is likely to be dissolved.

Rumors have been current for a long time of disagreements between the couple, who were married in St. Petersburg in 1908, when the grand duchess, who is a daughter of Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, was eighteen years of age. Her husband is twenty-nine.

FIND SPENCER GUILTY

JURY RETURNS VERDICT OF MURDER IN FIRST DEGREE AND GRANTS HIS WISH.

CURSES JURORS AND JUDGE

Slayer of Chicago Tango Teacher Loses His Nerve When Attempt at Insanity Fails to Impress the Farmer Jury.

Wheaton, Ill., Nov. 17.—"We, the jury, find the defendant, Henry Spencer, guilty as charged, and we fix the penalty at death," read the clerk.

That verdict was returned on Friday in the case of the state against Henry Spencer for the murder of Mildred Allison Rexroat, the tango teacher, whom Spencer killed near Wayne, and whose body he left on the railroad tracks in the hope that it would be so mangled as to conceal the crime.

Spencer heard the verdict read to him in the courtroom and instantly he became a wilder animal than he had been at any stage since his arrest.

"They'll hang me!" he shouted. "By God, they got me!" Then he cursed the judge, the jury, his own lawyer and himself.

Spencer sank fainting into his chair. It was several minutes before he could be even partly revived. And then he began mumbling, a low, indistinct, almost gibberish succession of incomplete thoughts.

"How does that jury know I wasn't insane?" I was insane—I am crazy. They think I was just acting—well, maybe I was and maybe I wasn't—the jury don't know—they just make a guess and they string me up—"

Attorney Anton Zeman, who has represented the prisoner through the trial, was not present, and so Judge Slusser himself ordered an entry of the usual motion for a new trial, and set the hearing for a week from Saturday. Spencer heard and jerked up his head and cursed his attorney.

State's Attorney Hadley's final address to the jury was a phenomenon of denunciation. The impression gained from it was like that from seeing a surgeon turn a knife in a wound. "You cannot believe that he is insane. You have seen constantly that he has been playing, and playing cunningly, to make you think him insane. But he has failed. It was his desperate chance."

Spencer's attorney did the best he could. He omitted nothing that could be done for his client. Spencer himself could scarcely restrain his impatience at the utility of the pleas.

"What's the use of showing off?" he demanded. "Build your gallows and quit wasting time."

The prosecutor turned to the jury and in a stern voice demanded the death penalty for Spencer.

THREE DIE IN RACE RIOT

Deputy Sheriff and Two Negroes Shot to Death Near Bassfield, Miss.

Bassfield, Miss., Nov. 17.—Virgil Stamps, deputy sheriff and city marshal of Bassfield, and two negroes are dead and more trouble is imminent as a result of a race riot on Friday.

The dead negroes are James Fuller and Samuel Tillman. The trouble took place at the logging camp of R. J. Allman, near here, where about three hundred men, mostly blacks, are employed.

Cocaine crazed, Fuller is said to have sworn to kill his paramour. For several days the negro had been causing trouble. When officers were sent for him, he barricaded himself in a house. Two blacks sent to bring him out were beaten into insensibility and Marshal Stamps attempted the arrest. The negro opened the door and fired point blank. The dying officer returned the fire as he fell and Fuller was shot through the heart.

PHONE TRUST TRIAL NOV. 19

Evidence Proves Monopoly, Says Special Examiner of Department of Justice in Denver.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 17.—"The telephone companies all deny that they have entered a combination," said Special Examiner Smyth of the department of justice, on Friday. Evidence gathered here, however, tends to prove the existence of a monopoly. It has been shown that the Mountain States company crushed competition."

The hearing in Denver ended and will be resumed on Wednesday in Chicago.

Weds Week After Decree.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 17.—Mrs. Peter Cooke, from whom Commodore Cooke obtained a divorce last week, was married here to John Landry, her companion on the yacht cruise and auto ride which led to Cooke's suit.

STATE NEWS

Madison.—Carl Neprud, '12, of the university, was appointed on recommendation of Minister Reinsch to a place on the customs board of China.

Madison.—University professors will not be compelled to pay a federal income tax on their salaries, as salaries on employees of the state are exempted.

Menasha.—Rev. Samuel Evans, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal church, Menasha, has resigned his position to take up mission work in Philadelphia.

Chaseburg.—Otto Schroeder and family escaped death by leaping from the second story of their burning home, the flames having cut off their stairway. The house was completely destroyed.

Grand Rapids.—John Getme of Freedom is said to have raised the largest potato grown this year in the state. The monster tuber measures 16 by 5 inches, and tips the scales at four pounds.

Mondovi.—Frank Brenner, twenty-two, son of Alonzo Brenner, was shot through the hand and abdomen while putting a gun into a buggy. He was taken to a neighbor's house and died. He was engaged to be married.

Stevens Point.—A consignment of birds in transit to Chicago was seized here by State Game Warden W. A. Cole. The box contained 53 partridges and three grouse and was billed to Fred Pegel, West Water street, Chicago.

La Crosse.—Before the La Crosse County Bar association Attorney Frank Winter, law partner of Congressman Esch, announced La Crosse lawyers will raise the rates on divorce suits. He declared the rates were too low, and intimated a general increase will be made.

Edgerton.—Returning home from the city lockup, where she had signed bail bonds for her son, who is being held as the result of a youthful scrape, Mrs. Albert Stanke was stricken with apoplexy, which proved fatal two hours later. She did not regain consciousness. Worry over her son's plight is said to have brought on the attack.

Iron Ridge.—Hugo Kroeger confessed to setting fire to Charles Fahrnkug's barn, in which four horses and 21 head of cattle were consumed, as well as the building and contents. According to officials here, revenge is said to have been the motive, but other arrests may follow. Deputy Fire Marshal J. E. Kennedy is on the case.

Appleton.—Citizens of Appleton to the number of 2,300 subscribed \$100,350 to a fund for a Y. M. C. A. building in Appleton during an eight-day campaign closed. One of the largest contributors to the fund was Judson G. Rosebush, who gave \$25,000. Building operations will start as early in the spring as conditions will permit.

La Crosse.—The first accident of the deer hunting season occurred near here. Frank Koehn, aged thirteen, while locating deer runways on St. Joseph's ridge, to be prepared for the actual shooting, which under the law may begin at midnight, accidentally shot himself through the head with his own gun, and was taken to a hospital fatally injured.

Madison.—Prof. Leo Stern of Milwaukee was the principal speaker at the one hundredth anniversary celebration of the battle of Leipzig, held under the auspices of the Madison branch of the National German alliance in the high school auditorium to an audience composed of university and town people. He spoke in German. Prof. S. H. Goodnight of the university German department followed him with an address in English.

Madison.—By unanimous vote of the First Baptist church a call was extended to Dr. Donald D. MacLaurin, who has filled the pulpit for two Sundays. For three years he has been in the west engaged in reorganization work in Baptist churches in Washington. While going there primarily for rest, he erected one of the finest Baptist churches on the coast in Walla Walla. Prior to that he was pastor of the Second Baptist church, Chicago.

Milwaukee.—A slit skirt, if slit enough, is regarded in Milwaukee as a sufficient excuse to free a man who admires and speaks, from punishment for mashing. This was demonstrated when Police Judge Page set Arthur C. Platt and Anton Polatort free after their arrest for speaking to Laura Selke. When the men were arrested they said the girl had "balled" them as they walked in a city park, and had disclosed a slit skirt and beneath that a dainty ankle. The judge declined to order the girl to show the slit skirt, but the defendants' lawyer showed a sample skirt in court, and the judge set the men free. His ruling was that the skirt was unfairly alluring.



A PAIR OF WHITE HOLLAND TURKEYS

L.M. BENNINGTON

That the wild turkey can not only be tamed but that he is much harder than his tame brother and that the cross between the native wild turkey and the Bronze makes the handsomest bird of the turkey tribe has been demonstrated most successfully by experiments along these lines.

An enterprising Virginian was lucky enough a few years ago to capture five baby wild turkey chicks—they were only two days old when he caught them.

They were given to a tame turkey hen—who already had a brood of young ones—after they had been in captivity only two days.

At first these shy little fellows seemed to distrust everything, but soon became accustomed to the Virginian, who paid particular attention to his mixed flock, bringing them berries and other delicacies, at the same time teaching them to come to his call to be fed.

Every one of the five birds grew up and they turned out to be one gobbler and four hens. It is interesting to note that although there was a mortality of 60 per cent among the domestic birds that season the five wild turkeys were not affected in any way.

At the approach of winter a wire enclosure was made this was also covered over with wire, making a perfectly enclosed space of 150x45 feet, and at one end was a small tree that was enclosed in a 25-foot square of wire fencing—a natural rooting place—the enclosed space had a growth of bushes and wild vines growing upon it, also a natural sod.

The turkeys put in this limited space must naturally be fed on such stuff as would be nearly as possible resemble the food that nature intended for them, so they were given corn, wheat, oats wild berries, acorns, persimmons, grit in abundance, and fresh water ad libitum.

The winter season passed the birds were well and hearty. With the advent of spring, the hens made their nests in the enclosure, where honey-suckle vines afforded the privacy that they so longed for. Later on the young poults arrived, both they and their half-domesticated mothers showed aversion to man their natural enemy—so the broods were taken away from the wild hens that had hatched them, and were given to some Bronze hens, who raised 38 birds out of a hatch of 40.

The first adventure being so successful, the Virginian followed out the same methods with the 38 birds that he had used with the original five and the loss of only two birds was a striking example of the hardness of the wild birds.

It is interesting to note that after the young birds and their mothers had been given their freedom, they showed no disposition to revert to their wild state but always returned home at night, roosting on the upper limbs of their tree along with the other turkeys, the young birds taking more kindly to domestic ways than their parents.

After two years of hard work the Virginian began to realize some financial returns from his labor, and the 38 birds above mentioned, were sold at a price aggregating slightly more than \$400, while the extra eggs gave him another \$250. The price of the young hens was \$10 each, while that received from gobblers was from \$12 to \$20 each. Eggs easily sold at \$1 apiece. At present he is getting \$15 for hens and \$20 for gobblers.

Keeping 11 birds during the second winter, 102 chicks were hatched and 75 of these were raised to maturity, the losses were caused by accident or dogs and not by disease, although the domestic birds on the farm that year were decimated.

The wild turkeys roosted under the wire enclosure, the domestic birds over it. The droppings of the latter naturally fell into the enclosure. None of the wild turkeys contracted the fatal disease, but showed themselves not only immune to it, but to a long spell of wet weather. These birds have been thoroughly tested and have shown themselves immune to the dread disease, black head, as well as from other diseases which affect the domestic breeds.

Experiments have demonstrated that an infusion of wild blood will undoubtedly make a harder strain of domestic turkey.

In order that there will not be inbreeding to an extent that would reduce the natural vitality of the birds, fine specimens of wild turkeys from Mexico, Oklahoma, Louisiana, North Carolina, and other sections have been secured from hunters and others interested in the experiment.

Believing that the domestic bird of the present day is not descended from the native turkey, as is commonly supposed, but traces its origin back

DOMESTICATING THE WILD TURKEY



A HANDSOME GROUP OF WILD TURKEYS IN DOMESTICATING PEN



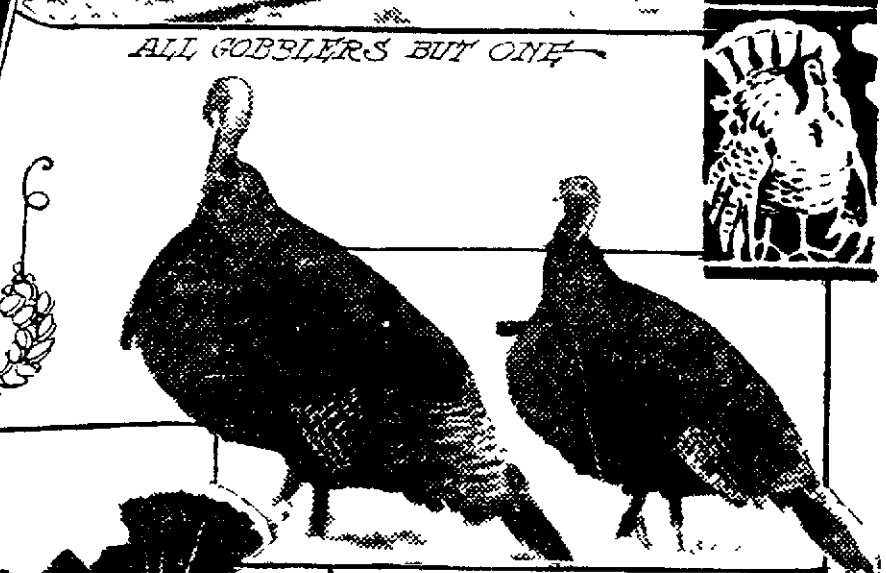
TWO TURKEY CHICKS HATCHED BY ELECTRICITY



ALL GOBBLEERS BUT ONE



QUARTETTE OF BRONZE TURKEYS



TWO FINE BIRDS

to the Mexican wild turkey, which was domesticated in Mexico at the time of the conquest, the Virginian advocates the crossing of the native turkey with the wild Mexican bird.

Finding a couple of wild turkey eggs last summer, and upon examination finding they would soon hatch out, he placed them in a basket over an electric globe which hung in his room, the globe being of ordinary 16-candlepower. The bottom of the basket was protected by a piece of cardboard; over this was placed a small piece of flannel. The eggs were

allowed to remain thus placed until hatched. The globe gave out a heat of from 98 to 102 degrees, and soon the two eggs developed two fine, healthy chicks. These were taken out to the farm and both of them were thriving until one of them tried to swallow a small lizard, which choked it to death.

These turkeys are now raised with white Holland hens, and when young birds are three-fourths grown they are put under wire enclosures, raising them under as natural conditions as possible.

IS THE DELECTABLE TURKEY DOOMED TO PASS FOREVER

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

Many a city family man, when he comes to pay from five to seven dollars for his Thanksgiving turkey this fall, will be quite ready to affirm that personally he has no objection to the passing of the turkey, even as a holiday piece de resistance.

Prices of turkeys this year are higher than ever before. Last year in the largest cities first class birds brought from 35 to 50 cents per pound and a five-dollar bill was hardly adequate to secure a bird that would sufficiently serve an ordinary-sized family.

This year prices will be higher still, in spite of the fact that dealers have been scouring the country for months, making contracts in advance, and putting into cold storage every bird that could be secured, long before the holiday season opened.

The fact is that fewer turkeys are being raised every year, the decline in the industry having started six or seven years ago, when the terrible disease of blackhead began to destroy the flocks in the New England states. The ravages of this disease have become so great that in Rhode Island, which was once the great turkey state, none are now being raised. The disease has spread to other states throughout the east, and its ravaging effects have been so disastrous that thousands of farmers in New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey and New Hampshire all formerly good turkey states, have practically given up the business.

This disease has invaded the west to some extent, but its ravages have been checked because the means of preventing it are now much better understood than ever before, owing to the industrious and intelligent investigations started several years ago by the Rhode Island Experiment station, and supplemented by the work of the United States department of agriculture.

Blackhead is a disease of the liver and intestines which produces a form of dysentery and is caused by minute parasites, and called blackhead, because the heads of the affected birds turn black at a certain stage of the disease.

In many cases birds die from complications induced by the presence of the disease rather than from its immediate effects.

Blackhead destroys about four-fifths of the young turkeys before they are six weeks old, and of the remaining one-fifth, one tenth to one-fifth die at a later period.

The advice given by experts in the disease is to quit breeding turkeys wherever it appears and this is responsible in a very large degree for the rapid curtailment of the industry in the eastern states.

The hope of the turkey-raising industry appears at present to lie in the west, and those portions of the south which have so far escaped this dreaded disease. Breeders have now learned how to prevent the disease, and in the west where it has not prevailed to any considerable extent, farmers have taken up turkey-breeding, encouraged by the tremendously high prices that have prevailed during the past few years and by the hope that they will be able to escape the losses suffered by the eastern breeders who did not know how to cope with the disease.

Turkeys are great rangers, but as they quickly become attached to their attendant, it is not difficult to control them. They should be fed and cared for by the same person from the time they are hatched until they are ready for the market. In this way they will learn to come at the call of the attendant, and follow him for long distances, from the fields to the coops.

If young turkeys are carefully handled by the same person they can be easily driven from one place to another, and when storms come on they

can be quickly housed. In foreign countries turkeys are driven to market in flocks and we once saw a flock of nearly 300 birds being driven along the highway to the railroad station three miles from the farm, where they were to be cooped and shipped to the city market.

The best-known varieties in America are the Bronze, Naragansett, Buff and Black. The Bourbon Red is a fine bird, coming originally from the mountains of Kentucky, where it flourished in a wild state for many years. The black turkey of America came from England, where it is known as the Norfolk.

The bronze turkey, which is probably the most popular turkey in this country, was originated in England, through the crossing of an American wild bird upon the black turkey.

The North American wild turkey was at one time very plentifully distributed over the entire country from the Carolinas to Canada, and most plentiful to the sections subdivided, as Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky.

They were migratory, following the food supply, often wandering distances of from 200 to 300 miles in search of their favorite food, following the crops into the localities where the season afforded the greatest production.

These early wild turkeys visited the barnyards of the early settlers of the country where tame turkeys, brought over from the old countries, were kept, and the result was a great improvement in all qualities of this bird.

Breeders were quick to observe this improvement, and sought wild gobblers to cross upon their domestic birds. It is from this cross that our highest standard turkeys have been bred. They have been so carefully selected, mated and cared for, by the fanciers, that there has been produced perhaps the most beautifully plumaged and noblest table bird in the world.

Unfortunately, like the wild pigeon, the wild turkey has almost disappeared from this country. A turkey does not mature until it is about three years old, and to obtain strong and vigorous offspring, hens from two to three years old should be mated to strong, active males of the same age, or older. The males and females should never be taken from the same family, and no breeder should go into the business unless he is willing to start with the standard bred stock.

The critical time in the lives of turkeys is in the first six weeks. They are tender little things, and must be kept dry and warm until the red begins to show on their heads. They should never be turned out when the dew is on the grass, but may be confined in a large yard, where they can have plenty of exercise. When they are old enough to run out on the range with the mother hen, they must be brought in before every storm, and always at night.

Buyers in all parts of the country are numerous, and are quite ready to take the live birds on foot at the farm, and thereby saving the owner all trouble of shipping and marketing. Of course, if the birds are slaughtered on the farm and properly packed in clean white paper and new boxes, they will bring a price enough higher to pay for the labor involved.

RIBBON FLOWERS ARE DAINTIEST OF GIFTS

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Exquisite ribbon roses, corsage bouquets of ribbon violets and nosegays of small ribbon or silk buds—all scented—are among the Christmas offerings for this year that hardly cost more than the time it takes to make them. This item of cost is an important one to most of us. There are so many that we wish to remember, at the holiday season, that even modest gifts mount up into a total which it is unfair to ourselves for us to spend. The one way out is to make up things in which the ideas and work make value. Our friends appreciate these more than any other sort of gift.

To make the little buttonhole bouquets shown here, requires a bolt of light purple or dark lavender velvet ribbon, a spool of green covered wire called "tie-wire," and one small



bunch of millinery foliage. For this purpose the velvet maiden-hair fern is the best choice.

Scraps of ribbon or silk in bright colors—pink, rose, yellow or white, or other colors if desired—make up the small rosebuds. A narrow fold four to six inches long is rolled into the semblance of a bud. The tie-wire is wound about this roll at one end to form the stem. As this wire is as fine as a coarse thread it should be doubled to make the rosebud stems.

The violets are made either of velvet baby ribbon or No. 2 silk ribbon. Little bows of four loops, each three-quarters of an inch deep, are wound at the middle with the tie-wire which holds the loops to place and forms the stem. After the roses and violets have been made, group them together in a little bouquet and tie the stems with a bit of tie-wire. Place a spray of the maiden hair fern with them, wrap with tin-foil, which may be had at the florists, and tie with a plain bow of the baby ribbon. Purple tin foil should be used. To make a large bunch of violets a wider ribbon (about a half inch wide) should be used. The violets are made in the manner first described. A single dark red rosebud of ribbon or silk is mounted with them and a few millinery leaves of rose foliage. There are usually plenty of these among one's discarded millinery flowers. If they are crumpled they may be pressed lightly with an iron—not hot but just warm.

The ribbon rose is more difficult to make, but most beautiful for a cor-



sage ornament. It requires from one to one and a quarter yards of rather heavy satin ribbon, about two inches wide. The petals are made by cutting the ribbon in lengths of two and a half inches. A tiny covered wire is tacked in with invisible stitches along the sides and upper edge of the petals and these petals curled back over a hatpin. The lower edge is folded to shape the petal and sewed to place. A heavy wire forms the stem. Fasten at one end of this a small wad of cotton the size of a thimble and cover it with a bit of silk, winding it to the stem with thread. Next wrap a bit of ribbon tightly about this center and then place the petals, winding with thread and tacking with stitches to the stem. When the rose is finished fasten it to the millinery foliage and stem, or wind the wire stem with green baby ribbon if a millinery stem is not used.

STILL ONE HOPE REMAINED

Frederick's Idea Showed That He Could Shine in Future on Diplomatic Service.

Mrs. Titus carefully locked the jam closet, and told her two sons, eight and ten years of age, that she was going shopping.

"All right, mom," came the chorus. The street door had hardly shut behind Mrs. Titus when the two youngsters made a concerted rush for the jam closet. It was locked. A hunt for keys produced half a dozen. Each one was tried patiently, but not one fitted. The lock held, the jam closet remained inaccessible.

"What a shame!" said Thomas, the younger.

"Well," said Frederick, the elder, "we can wait until mamma comes home and ask her for something for being good boys."—New York Evening Post.

ERUPTION ON CHILD'S BODY

R. F. D. No. 2, Jackson, Mo.—"Our daughter who is ten months old was suffering from an eruption all over the body. In the beginning they were small red spots and afterwards turned to bloody sores. We tried all sorts of ointments but they did not procure any relief for our child. She cried almost day and night and we scarcely could touch her, because she was covered with sores from head to foot.

"We had heard about the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and made a trial with them, and after using the remedies, that is to say, the Soap and the Ointment, only a few days passed and our child could sleep well and after one week she was totally well." (Signed) August F. Bartels, Nov. 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston"—Adv.

Daylight at All Hours.

Dr. Herbert E. Ives of London has invented daylight, he says. Scientific men have worked for years trying to accomplish this task. Doctor Ives has been at work for at least a dozen, and he asserts he has finally produced a light which is in every way equal to sunshine. The scientist has designed a powerful incandescent lamp with a special mantle which is so placed in a cabinet he has designed that its rays are immediately beneath a reflector. This is made of metal, and the light is forced downward through a series of delicately colored screens, so arranged that the average rays which are not found in the north light are eliminated, and the effect, it is said, is that of a perfect harmony of light similar in every way to the rays of the sun.

Maid Had Helped.

Young Van Winkle waited nervously in the parlor for Julia to appear. He had been sitting there, twiddling his thumbs, for half an hour. Finally a step was heard in the hall and he rose to his feet expectantly.

But it was not Julia. It was her maid.

"Marie," said the impatient young man, "what keeps your mistress so long? Is she making up her mind whether she'll see me or not?"

"No, sir," answered the maid with a wise smirk. "It isn't her mind she's making up."

She Scored.

He was trying to make up their quarrel and came home with a package held behind him.

Look here, dearest," he said, "I've got something here for some one I think more of than anyone else in the world."

"A box of cigars, I presume," she said sweetly.

Rather.

"I had a great surprise the other day."

"What was it?"

"I got a square deal from that rounder."

WORKS ALL DAY

And Studies at Night on Grape-Nuts Food.

Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this.

A Ga. man was able to keep it up with ease after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before he changed his food supply. He says:

"Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water.

"The nervous strain at my office from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M. and improper foods caused my health to fall rapidly. Cereal and so-called 'Foods' were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper.

"In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night, without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts.

"It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, body and brain waste restored. I would have been a living skeleton, or more likely a dead one by this time, if it had not been for Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE QUALITY TOBACCO



SYNOPSIS.



FRAN

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his first wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead and that she is the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace decides to ask Rob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Gregory tells Fran she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that she must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield and, at Fran's request, Abbott urges him not to discuss what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that he will keep the matter secret, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Fran. Grace is offered the job of book-keeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory's infatuation leads him to seek Grace at the grocery. He finds her alone and tells her the story of his past. Grace points out that she married the present Mrs. Gregory before the death of Fran's mother. He is not now legally married. She decides to flee at once. They attempt to escape by the rear entrance of a street fair and are forced to enter the lion tent to avoid Clinton.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The show-girl was fastened in the central cage. The clowns raised the inner doors, and the lions shot from their cramped quarters swift as tawny arrows. They were almost against the slight figure, without seeming to observe her. For the fourth time since noon they stood erect, sniffing the air, their bodies unconquered by galling timbers and chilling iron. For the fourth time this day, they were to be put through their tricks by force of fear. They hated these tricks, as they hated the small cages in which they could not lash their tails. They hated the "baby carriage" in which one was presently to sit, while the other pushed him over the floor, his sullen majesty sport for the rabble. They hated the board upon which they must see-saw, while the woman stood in the middle, preserving equilibrium.

But greater than the lion's hatred, was their fear of the woman; and greater than their fear of her was their terror of that long serpent which



"Samson, Up! Samson, Up! Samson, Up!"

no matter how far it might dart through space, remained always in the woman's hand. They well knew its venomous bite, and as they slunk from side to side, their eyes were upon its coiling black tongue.

"I met Fran on the street," murmured Abbott, as he watched, unblinkingly. "She said she was going to visit a sick friend. When did you see Fran last, Simon?"

"Don't know," Simon said, discouragingly. "Now they're going to see-saw. The black-maned one is the hardest to manage. I reckon, one day, he'll just naturally jump afoul of her, and tear her to pieces. Look at him! I don't believe this girl is going to make him get up on top of that board. My! how he is showing his teeth at her. Say! This is a pretty good show, hey? Glad you came, uh? Say! Look at this teeth!"

In truth, the black-maned lion opened his mouth to a frightful extent, making, however, not the slightest sound. He refused to budge. Abbott shuddered.

"Samson!" cried the woman, impellingly. The other lion was patiently standing on his end of the board, waiting. He seemed fast asleep. Samson, however, was wide awake and every cruel tooth was exposed as he stretched his mouth. In his amber eyes was the glow of molten copper.

Suddenly Samson wheeled about, and made a rush for his end of the seesaw. He stepped upon it. He was conquered. His haste to obey, evidently the result of fear and hatred, produced a ripple of laughter. The other lion, feeling the sudden tremor of Samson's weight, opened his eyes suddenly and twitched his tail. He was not asleep, after all.

Abbott found himself intensely nervous. He longed to have it all over, anxious, above all, to prove his fears groundless. Yet how were so many coincidences to be explained away? Fran had been a show-girl, a tamer of lions, and Abbott distinctly remembered that she had spoken of a "Samson." Fran had just these movements and this height. He missed Fran's mellow voice, but voices may be disguised; and the hands now raised toward the audience may have been stained dark. Who was that "sick friend" that Fran had possibly mentioned only as an excuse for escaping? Was that a subterfuge? And why this red mask which, according to Simon Jefferson, was an innovation?

At every trick, the black-maned lion balked.

When the time came for the clown to hand the woman her violin he was afraid, and withdrew his arm with marvelous rapidity. His grotesque disguise could not hide his genuine uneasiness. The members of the band, too, played their notes with unusual care, lest the slightest deviation from routine work bring catastrophe. Nothing had gone right but the see-sawing act; but of all this, the crowd was ignorant.

After the violin playing—"Now," Simon Jefferson announced, gleefully, "there's only one more act, but it's a corker, let me tell you—that's why she's resting a minute. La Gonizetti gets astride of Samson—the one that's mad—and grabs his mane, and pretends to ride like a cowboy. Calls herself a rough rider. Makes Samson get on top of that table, then she gets on top of him."

"But this isn't La Gonizetti," Abbott protested, shuddering again.

"Now you've said something. That's right. But it looks like she's game—she'll try it—we'd better stand a little farther back."

A hand was laid upon Abbott's arm. "Abbott," said the voice of Robert Clinton, harsh from smothered excitement, "You went to Gregory's house—did you see him?"

Abbott did not hear. The refractory lion, knowing that his time had come to be ridden, was asserting his independence. He would not leap upon the table. The other lion stood watching sleepily to see if he would obey. "That you, Clinton?" Simon's greeting was tense with enjoyment. "Got here for the best of it didn't you? Seems to me I saw Gregory somewhere not long ago, but I wasn't thinking about him."

"Hercules!" the masked woman addressed the gentler of the lions. "Go to your place. Hercules—go to your place!"

Hercules turned to his blue box, and seated himself upon it, leaving his tail to take care of itself.

The show-girl was fiercely addressing the black-maned lion. "Now! Now! To the table! To the table!"

Samson did not budge. Facing the woman of the mask, he opened his mouth, revealing the red cave of his throat—past the ivory sentinels that not only stood guard, but threatened, one could look down and down. This was no yawn of weariness, but a sign of rebellion—a sort of noiseless roar.

The trainer retreated to the farther side of the cage, then made a forward rush, waving her whip, and shouting clangingly, "Up, Samson, up Samson, up!" She did not pause in her course till close to his face.

Again he opened his mouth, baring every tooth, voiceless, but unconquered.

Hercules, finding that affairs had come to a halt, slowly descended from his box, keeping his half-opened eyes upon the woman. Restlessly he began to pace before the outer door.

The slight figure withdrew several steps, then smote the rebellious lion a sharp blow across the mouth. He snapped at the lash. It slipped away from between his teeth. Having rescued her whip, she shouted to the other lion: "Back to your place, Hercules—Hercules—back to your place!"

She stood pointing sternly toward the box, but Hercules stretched himself across the place of exit and lay watching her covertly.

The faces of the band boys had become of a yellowish paleness.

From behind the mask came the voice so loud that it sounded as a scream—"Up, Samson, up, Samson—up!"

Then it was that Samson found his voice. A mighty roar shook the loosely-set bars of the central cage—they vibrated visibly. The roar did not come as one short sharp note of defiance; it rose and fell, then rose again, varying in the inflections of the voice of a slave who dares to threaten, tears even while he threatens, and gathers passion from his fear.

At that fearful reverberation, the audience started up, panic-stricken. Hitherto, the last act had been regarded as a badly-played comedy; now tragedy was in the air.

Gregory and Grace Noir at that instant, became alive to their surroundings. Hitherto, despising the show, rebellious at the destiny which had forced them to attend it, they had been wholly absorbed in their efforts to escape observation. The roaring of the lion startled them to a perception of the general alarm.

Grace clung to Gregory. "Oh, save me!" she panted hysterically.

The voice of the woman behind the bars rang throughout the tent—"Sit down!" The voice was not loud, now, but singularly penetrating. "Sit down, all of you, and remain absolutely motionless, or I am lost."

Grace Noir, her eyes closed, her cheeks pallid, leaned her head upon Gregory's shoulder, quivering convulsively.

"There, there," Gregory whispered in her ear, soothingly, "everything will be all right."

The masked woman for the second time addressed the terrified audience still not venturing to turn her head in their direction: "Whoever moves, or speaks, or cries aloud, will be my murderer. I have only one hope left, and I'm going to try it now. I ask you people out there to give me just this one chance for my life. Keep absolutely still."

Again Samson uttered his terrible roar. It alone was audible. Tier above tier, faces rose to the tent-roof, white and set. The audience was like one huge block of stone in which only faces have been carved.

The penetrating voice addressed the band boys: "Don't play. He can tell you're frightened."

The agitated music ceased.

Then the woman walked to the farthest side of the inclosure. In doing so she was obliged to pass the crouching form of Hercules, but she pretended not to know he was there; she moved slowly backward, always facing Samson.

At last the vertical bars prevented further retreat. Then she lifted her hand slowly, steadily, and drew off her crimson mask. It dropped at her feet. Despite the muffled street-noises that never ceased to rumble from afar, the whispering sound of the silken mask, as it struck the plank floor of the cage, was distinctly audible.

"Grace!" Gregory whispered in horror—"it's Fran!"

Grace started from his embrace at the name and glared down upon the stage. She sat erect, unsupported, petrified.

Gregory's brow was moistened with a chilled dew. "It's Fran," he murmured, "It's Fran! Grace—pray for her!"

Fran looked Samson steadily in the eyes, and Samson glared back fixedly. For a few moments, this quiver between life and death remained at the breaking point. Had a stranger at that moment looked under the tent entrance, he might have thought every body asleep. There was neither sound nor movement.

Grace whispered—"It is the hand of God!"

Her tone was almost inaudible, but Gregory shrank as from a mortal blow; its sinister meaning was unmistakable. Swiftly he turned to stare at her.

In Grace's eyes was a wild and ominous glare akin to that of the threatening lion. It was a savage conviction that Fran was at last confronted by the justice of heaven.

Suddenly Fran crouched forward till her head was almost on a level with her waist, in so much that it was a physical exertion to hold her face up-lifted. In this sinuous position she was the embodiment of power. If she felt misgivings concerning this last resource, there was no look to betray it. Straight toward Samson she rushed, her body lithe and serpentine, her direction unerring.

To the beast, Fran had become one of those mysterious flying serpents which bite from afar. He felt the sting of her terrible eyes and his gaze grew shifty. It wandered away, and, on returning, found her teeth bared, as if feeling for his heart.

Rushing up to his very face—"Samson!" she cried, impellingly.

Again he seemed to feel the lash upon his tawny skin.

"Samson. Up, Samson, up, Samson—up!"

Suddenly Samson wheeled about, and leaped upon the table.

Fran stamped her foot at the other lion. "Go to your place, Hercules!" she cried, with something like contempt.

Hercules slowly rose, stretched himself, then marched to his box. He looked from Fran to the immovable Samson waiting upon the table, then mounted to his place, and seemed to fall asleep.

And now, at last, Fran looked at the spectators. Stepping lightly to the bars, she threw kisses this way and that, smiling radiantly. "Oh!" she cried, with vibrating earnestness, "you people out there—you can't think how I love you! You've saved my life. You are perfect heroes. Now make all the noise you please."

"May we move?" called a cautious voice from a few feet away. It was Abbott Ashton, with eyes like stars.

Fran looked at him, wondering at his thoughts. She answered by an upward movement of her hand.

As though by a carefully rehearsed arrangement, the audience rose to its feet, and boys and all. Such a shout! Such waving of hats and handkerchiefs! Such unabashed sobs! Such inarticulate gasps—such gaspings of neighboring hands! The spectators had gone mad with joyful relief.

Fran leaped upon the table, and mounted Samson.

"Now, I'm a rough rider!" she shouted, burying her hands in the mane, and lying along the lion's back in true cowboy fashion. She plunged, she shouted loudly, but Samson only closed his eyes and seemed to sleep.

After that, making the lions return to their cramped side cages was a mere detail. The show was end-d.

Fran, remaining in the empty cage, stood at the front, projecting her hand through the bars to receive the greetings of the crowd. Almost every one wanted to shake hands with her.

"Look, look!" Simon Jefferson suddenly grasped Robert Clinton's hand, and pointed toward the tent-roof. "There they are!"

Something very strange had happened up there, but it was lost to Clinton's keen jealous gaze—one of those happenings in the soul, which, however momentous, passes unobserved in the midst of the throng.

"Not so fast!" Grace cautioned Gregory. "We must wait up here till the very last—don't you see Mr. Clinton? And Simon Jefferson is now pointing us out. We can't go down that way—"

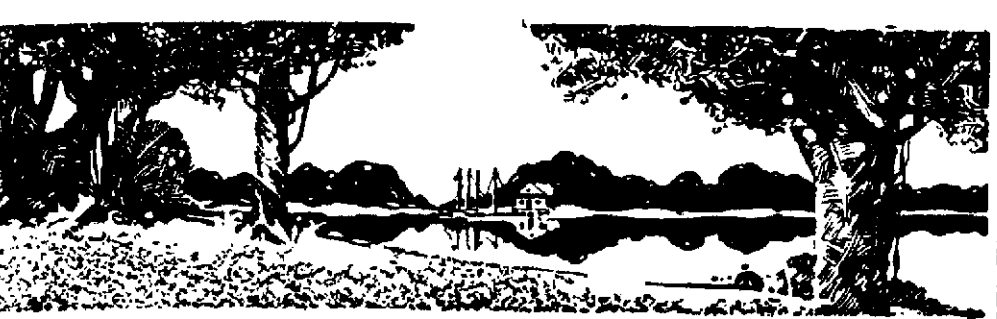
"We!" Gregory harshly echoed. "We! I have nothing to do with you, Grace Noir. Go to him, if you will."

Grace turned ashen pale. "What do you mean?" she stammered. "You tell me to go to Mr. Clinton?"

"I tell you to go where you please. That girl yonder is my daughter, do you understand? Don't hold me back! I shall go to her and proclaim her as my child to the world. Do you hear me? That's my Fran!"

Grace shrank back in the suspicion that Hamilton Gregory had gone mad.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



IRVING WAS NOT ALL MIND

English Actor One of the Most Lovable of Men, According to Life-long Associate.

It has been said of Irving that he lacked feeling, that he was all mind and no heart. Speaking to me, Miss Ellen Terry said: "He is gentle, not tender." The late Henry Labouchere wrote of him that "he was always acting." Greater errors could not have been made. Irving knew enough of human nature to know that it is frequently selfish and in many ways infirm, and he realized that "there is no art to find the mind's construction in the face," but, essentially, he was one of the most loving and lovable of men—when and where he fully trusted.

He was singularly sensitive to kindness, and any little token of remembrance that reached him from a friendly hand, if it were only a trifle—as inconspicuous as a cravat or a cigar case—was treasured by him with a gratitude almost pathetic. But he did not "wear his heart upon his

like the rest of the crowd. "Do you mean that you never want to see me again? Do you mean that you want me to marry Mr. Clinton?"

"I do not care what you do," he said, still more roughly.

"You do not care?" she stammered, bewildered. "What has happened? You do not care—for me?"

She looked deep into his eyes, but found no incense burning there. The shrine was cold.

"Mr. Gregory! And after all that has passed between us? After I have given you my—myself—"

Gregory seized her arm, as if to hold her off. His eyes were burning dangerously: "I saw murder in your heart while you were watching Fran," he whispered fiercely. "That's my daughter, do you understand? I know you now, I know you now."

Grace stared after him with bloodless cheeks and smoldering eyes. Clearly, she decided, the sight of Fran's fearful danger had unbalanced his mind. But how could he care so much about that Fran? And how could he leave her, knowing that Robert Clinton was beginning to climb upward with eyes fastened upon her face?

But it was not the sight of Fran's danger that had for ever alienated Gregory from Grace Noir. In an instant, she had stood revealed to him as an unlovely monster. His sensitive nature, always abnormally alive to outward impressions, had thrilled responsively to the exultation of the audience. He had endured the agony of suspense, he had shared the universal enthusiasm. If, in a sense, he was a series of moods, each the result of blind impulse, it so happened that Grace's hiss—"It's the hand of God," turned his love to aversion; she was appealing as a justification of personal hatred, to the God they were both betraying.

Grace began to tremble as she watched Robert Clinton coming up, and Hamilton Gregory descending. She had trusted foolishly to a broken reed, but it was not too late to preserve the good name she had been about to besmirch. The furnace-heat in which rash resolves are forged, was cooled. Gregory had deserted Fran's mother; he was false to Mrs. Gregory; he would perhaps have betrayed Grace in the end; but Clinton was at hand, and his adoration would endure.

In the meantime, the voice of Fran was to be heard above that of the happy crowd: "I love you all. You helped me do it. I should certainly have been mangled but for you perfect heroes. Yes, thank you. Yes, I feel fine. . . . And, oh, men and women, I could just feel your spirits holding mine up till I was so high—I was in the clouds. That's what subdued Samson. He knew I wasn't afraid. He knew it! And I wanted to win out for your sakes as well as my own—yes I did! Thank you men. . . . Thank you, women. Well, if here aren't the children, too—bless your brave hearts! . . . And is that your baby? My goodness, and what a baby it is! . . . No, I'm not a bit tired—"

She stopped suddenly, on feeling a crushing grip. She looked down, a frown forming on her brow, but the sun shone clear when she saw Abbott Ashton. She gave him a swift look, as if to penetrate his inmost thoughts.

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Be a bottle.

The Reason.

"A musical comedy is a gamble." "I guess that is why they have book-makers in that, too."

During the Spat.

"John, there's just one thing I want to say to you!" "What's the matter, M'ria? Aren't you feeling well?"—Puck.

Willing to Oblige.

Lady of the House (to persistent peddler)—If you don't go away immediately, I shall whistle for the dog.

Peddler (calmly)—Then let me sell you a whistle, mum.—Lippincott's.

Not Fit, But Fitting.

"She must dress in all the latest styles." "What makes you think so?" "I just overheard her telling a friend that she hadn't a thing fit to wear."—Detroit Free Press.

Near Tragedy.

A Pittsburgh millionaire stood beside his \$8,000,000 automobile wondering where to go next.

A woman whom he had known rushed out of the hotel and sought to solve this problem for him in a hurry.

She shot at him, but, of course, she did not hit him.

Instead the bullet punctured the chauffeur's leg.

"Great guns, that was a narrow escape!" exclaimed the millionaire. "She might have punctured a tire!"

Mrs. Meekton's Position.

"Supposing," said Mr. Meekton, "that you were a voter."

"Well?" rejoined his wife.

"And suppose I were a candidate."

"You want to know whether I would vote for you?"

"That was the question I had in mind."

"Yes, Leonidas; I should vote for you. But if I caught any other women voting for you I should consider their action very forward and impertinent!"—Washington Star.

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